GOLD KEY

NEW TERRYTOONS

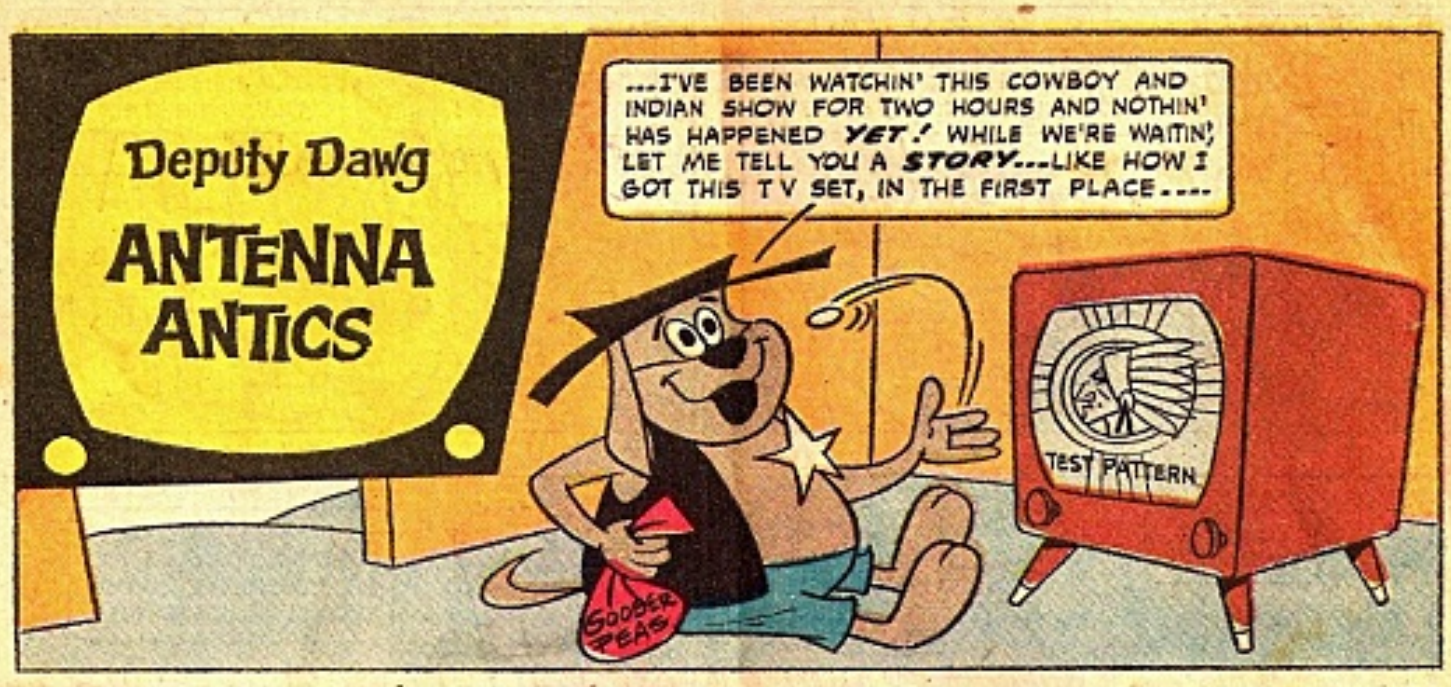
80 PAGES 25c

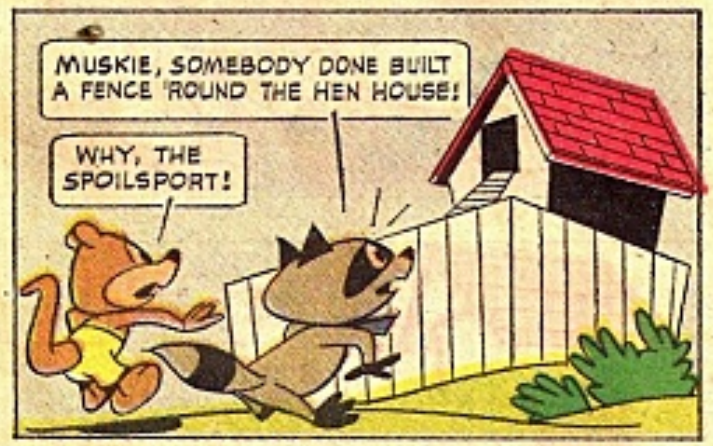
30010-210
OCTOBER

NEW TERRY-TOONS

TV TIME

HOWDY, FOLKS ! THIS IS YOUR OLD BUDDY, DEPUTY DAWG, GETTIN' A CRICK IN THE NECK TRYIN' TO READ THE CONTENTS OF THIS BOOK OF TV TIME!
CONTENTS
DEPUTY DAWG IN ANTENNA ANTICS
HECKLE & JECKLE IN BEAT THE BAND
CLINT CLOBBER IN TANKS A LOT
SILLY SIDNEY IN POT LUCK
DINKY DUCK IN ROYAL WETTING
TOM TERRIFIC IN UNFAIR WEATHER
HECTOR HEATHCOTE IN FLIPPING THE WIGS
HASHIMOTO-SAN IN SLIPPERY FOOTING
LITTLE ROQUEFORT IN HALF WAY HOME
GANDY GOOSE IN LETTER MAN
DEPUTY DAWG IN SPEEDING TICKET SELLER
DIRECTOR
ASSISTANT DIRECTOR
ASSISTANT ASSISTANT





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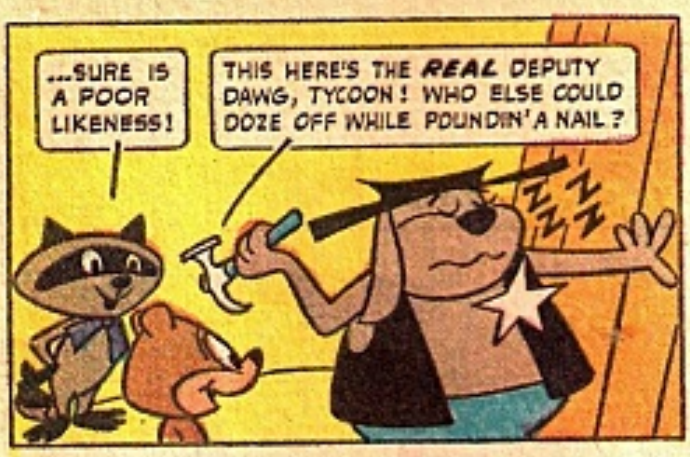
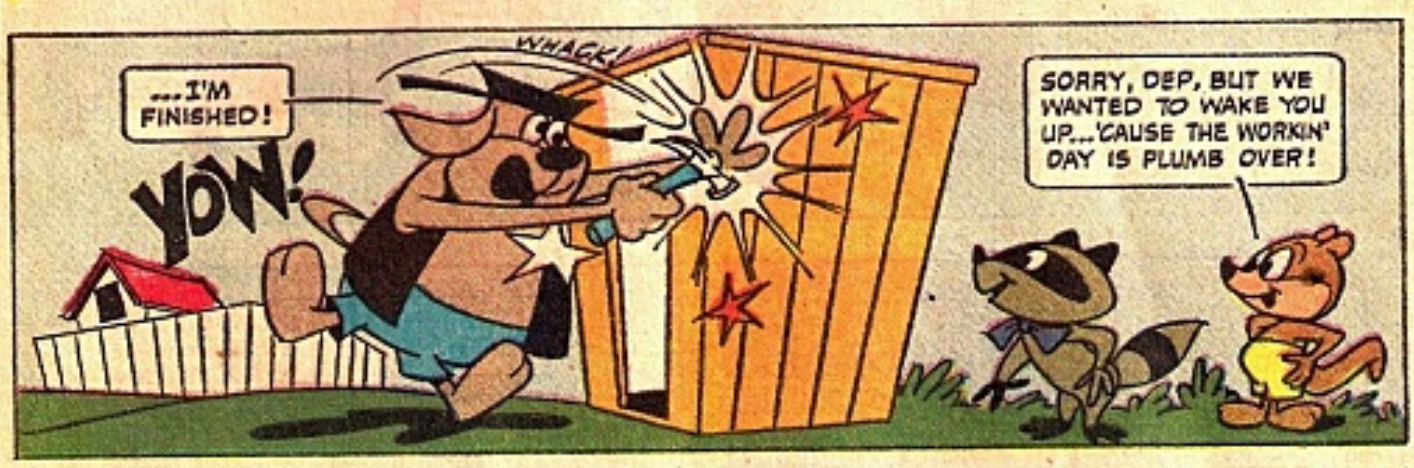
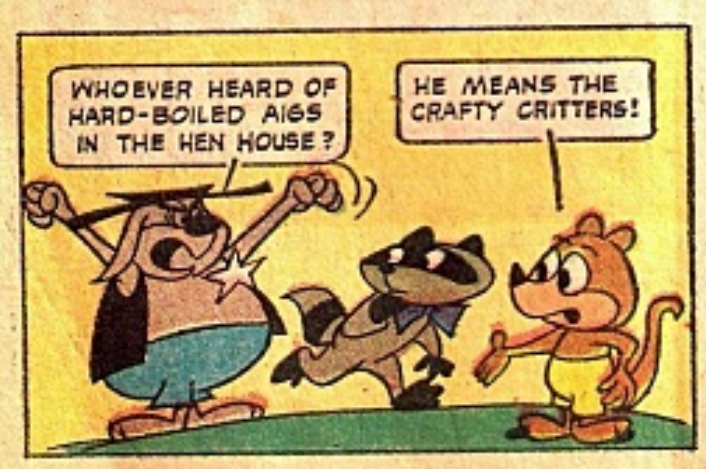

...SURE IS A POOR LIKENESS!
THIS HERE'S THE REAL DEPUTY DAWG, TYCOON! WHO ELSE COULD DOZE OFF WHILE POUNDIN' A NAIL?

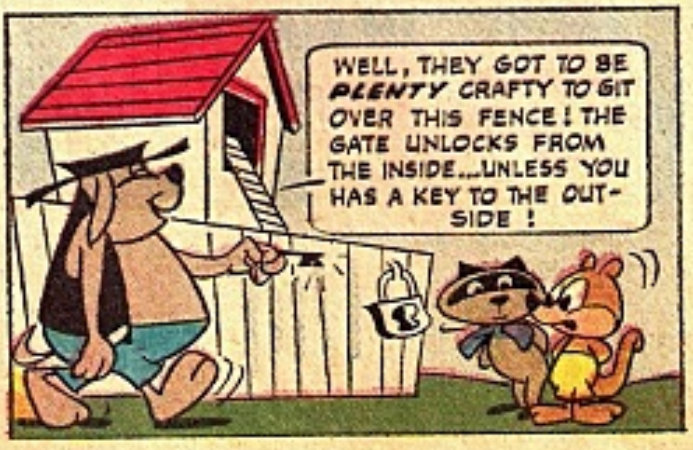
YOU POSITIVE? THIS HAID IS LIKE MARBLE!
NOK! NOK!
I'LL PROVE IT! HEY! CHOW TIME... IF'N YOU'RE FINISHED!


...I'M FINISHED!
WHACK!
YOW!
SORRY, DEP, BUT WE WANTED TO WAKE YOU UP...'CAUSE THE WORKIN' DAY IS PLUMB OVER!

YOU CAN GO HOME NOW!
NOPE! SHERIFF ORDERED ME TO STAY AN' GUARD THE HEN HOUSE! A COUPLE OF CRAFTY CRITTERS BEEN SEEN AROUND HERE...

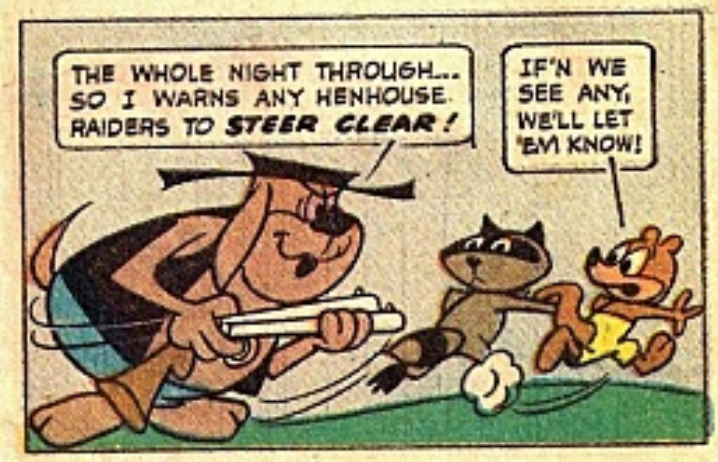
...AN' WE THINK THEY BEEN PILFERIN' THE AIGS!
CAREFUL, NOW, DEP! ARE THEY HARD-BOILED?


WHOEVER HEARD OF HARD-BOILED AIGS IN THE HEN HOUSE?
HE MEANS THE CRAFTY CRITTERS!


WELL, THEY GOT TO BE PLENTY CRAFTY TO GIT OVER THIS FENCE! THE GATE UNLOCKS FROM THE INSIDE...UNLESS YOU HAS A KEY TO THE OUTSIDE!

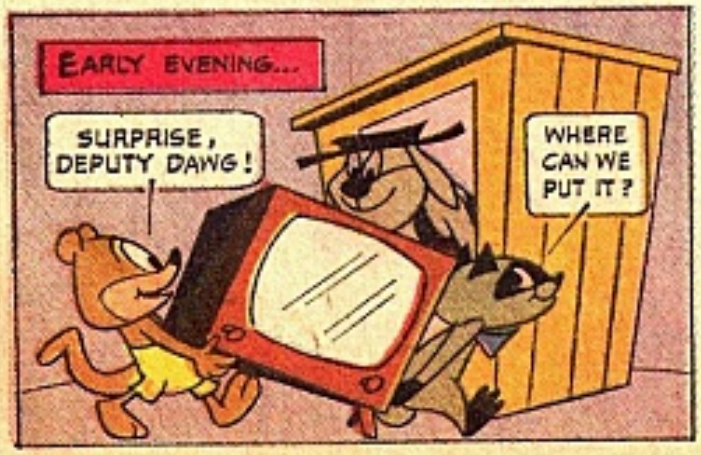
...BUILT IT MYSELF ! LOOK AT THIS STRONG WOOD...
BOP!

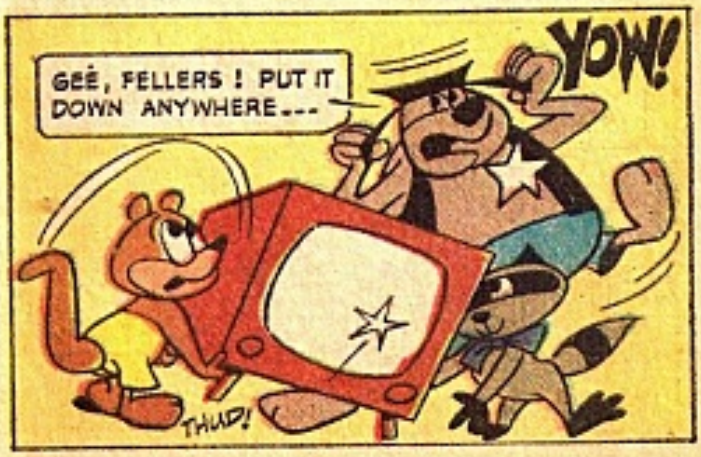
...ONLY TROUBLE IS, I USED A WEAK NAIL HERE AN' THERE !
..ER, HOW LONG YOU GONNA BE ON DUTY, DEPUTY DAWG ?
BANG!
BANG!


THE WHOLE NIGHT THROUGH... SO I WARNS ANY HENHOUSE RAIDERS TO STEER CLEAR !
IF'N WE SEE ANY, WE'LL LET 'EM KNOW!

THAT FENCE IS STILL PLENTY STRONG...AN' I WAS LOOKIN' FORWARD TO SOME AIGS..
...REMEMBER THAT BEAT-UP T V SET WE SAW AT THE JUNK YARD ?

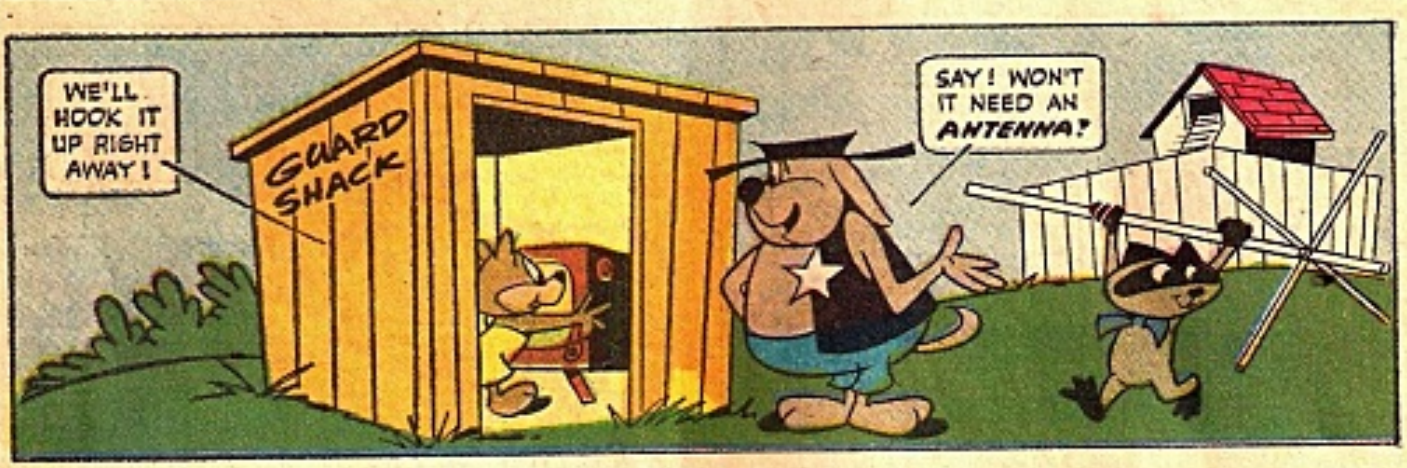
SURE !
WELL, GIT YOUR TOOLS, TYCOON, AND PREPARE TO REPAIR...THEN WE'LL SCRAMBLE FOR THOSE AIGS !


EARLY EVENING...
SURPRISE, DEPUTY DAWG !
WHERE CAN WE PUT IT ?


GEE, FELLERS ! PUT IT DOWN ANYWHERE...
YOW!
THUD!

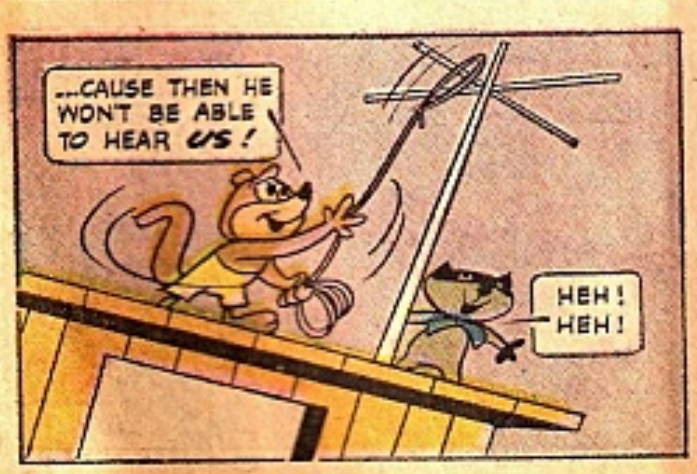
I DIDN'T MEAN ON MY FOOT!
...JUST A LITTLE TOKEN OF OUR AFFECTION !

...YOU TALKIN' 'BOUT THIS BRUISE ?
NO! THE T V SET ! WE FIGURED YOU'D LIKE TO WATCH IT DURIN' YOUR LONELY HOURS ON DUTY!


WE'LL HOOK IT UP RIGHT AWAY!
GUARD SHACK
SAY! WON'T IT NEED AN ANTENNA?

BOP!
WE BOUGHT THAT TOO!
WHOOPS!

OH, BOY! YOU FELLERS DON'T MIND IF I TURN IT UP LOUD, DO YOU ?
NOT AT ALL!
...A REALLY BIG SHEW...
GUARD SHACK


...CAUSE THEN HE WON'T BE ABLE TO HEAR US!
HEH! HEH!

THERE'S MORE THAN ONE WAY TO GIT OVER A FENCE!
UARD HACK

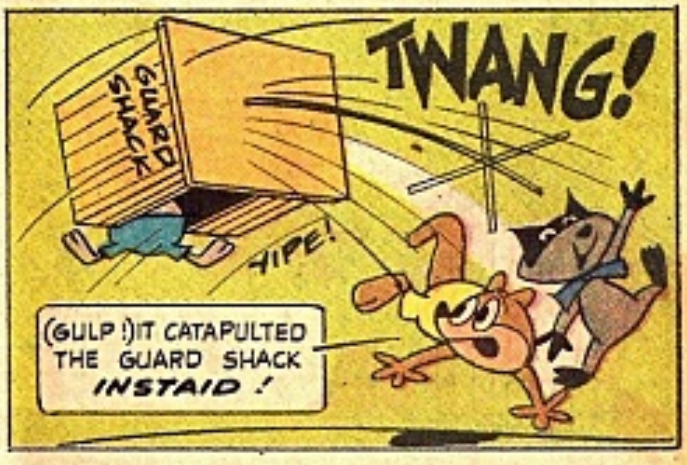
WHACK!

...AND THIS HAIN'T ONE OF 'EM !

GUARD SHACK
I'M WATCHIN' THE FIGHTS ! YOU SHOULD SEE THE FELLER WHO LOST!
I KNOW HOW HE FEELS !

I GOT AN IDEE ! LET'S BEND THE ANTENNA OVER...
THERE'S AN OLD MOVIE ON NOW !

...AND IT'LL CATAPULT US OVER THE FENCE !
IT'S ABOUT THE 1938 HURRY-CANE !


TWANG!
GUARD SHACK
YIPE!
(GULP !) IT CATAPULTED THE GUARD SHACK INSTAID !

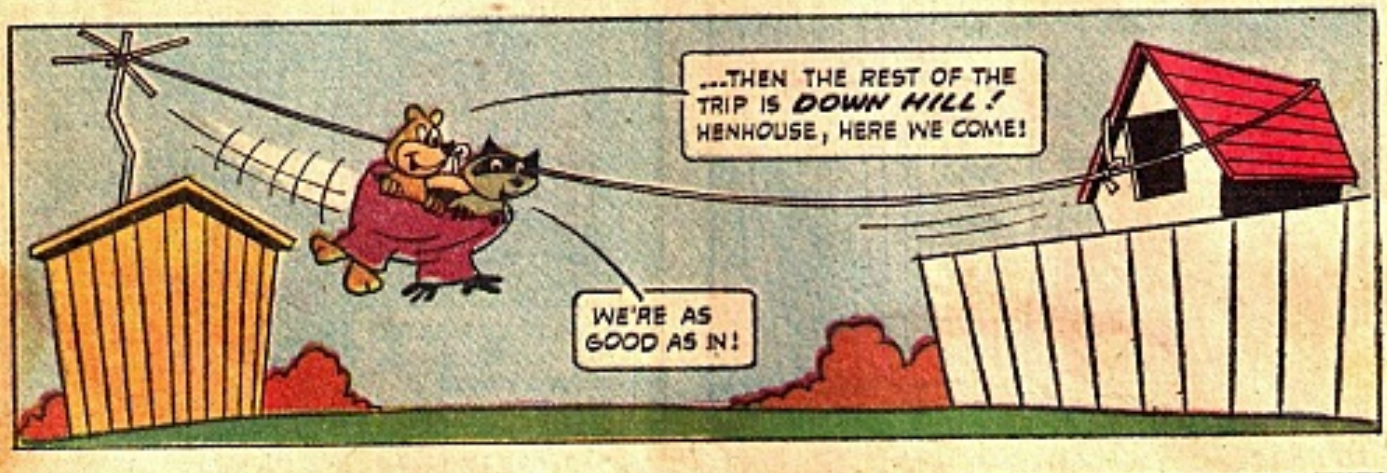
GUARD SHACK
THUD!
WHOOEE ! SOME OF THEM BIG WINDS ARE STILL BLOWIN' AFTER 24 YEARS !

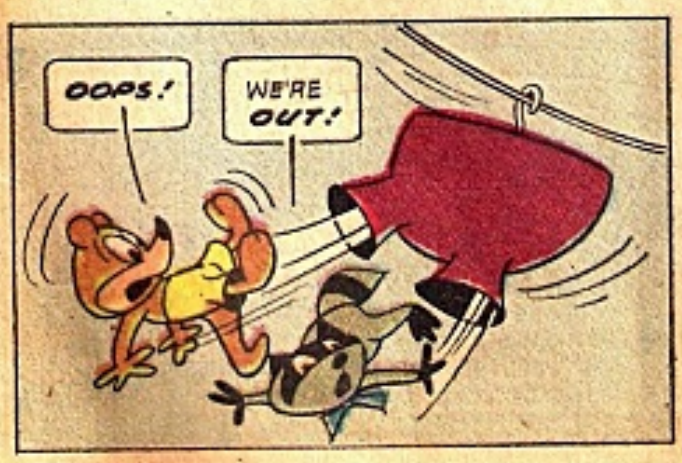
WE'LL ADJUST YOUR ANTENNA!
OUCH! YOU BETTER ADJUST ME!
PLOP!

HERE'S A PAIR OF DEP'S PANTS I BORROWED FROM HIS CLOTHESLINE!
WHATCHA GONNA DO WITH 'EM MUSKIE ?
GUARD SHACK

WE'RE GOING TO RIG 'EM UP LIKE A BREECHES BUOY!

FIRST, I LASSOES THE HENHOUSE...


...THEN THE REST OF THE TRIP IS DOWN HILL! HENHOUSE, HERE WE COME!
WE'RE AS GOOD AS IN!


OOPS!
WE'RE OUT!

THUD!
THUD!

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Heckle and Jeckle
BEAT THE BAND
COME ON, CHUM ! LET'S DRUM UP SOME EATING MONEY !
MAKE WAY FOR HECKLE AND JECKLE, THE STROLLING MUSICIANS!
BOOM! BOOM!
TARARARARA!

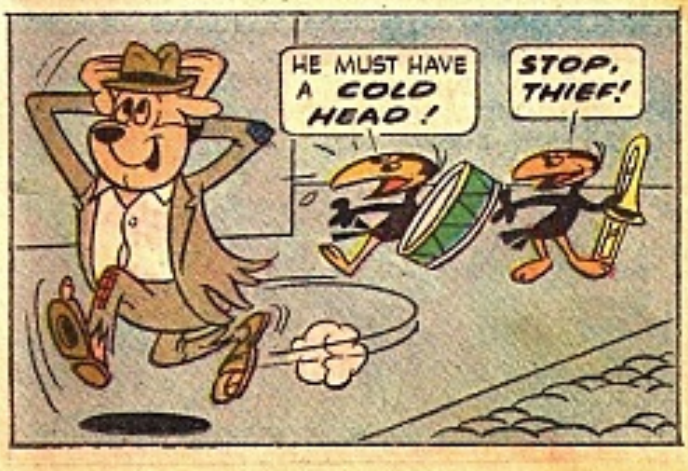
WOULD YOU BELIEVE IT, FOLKS ? HE NEVER HAD A LESSON IN HIS LIFE !

I COULD BELIEVE IT.
TAKE IT, OLD BEAN!
A DRUM SOLO !
UGH!
HOTCHA!
BOOM! BOOM!

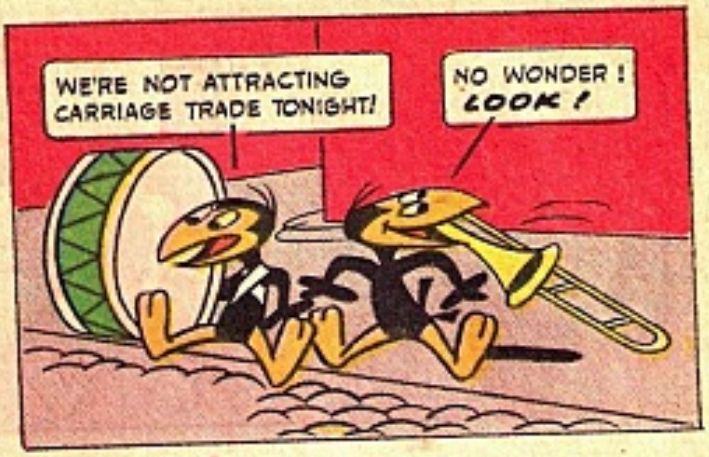
WITH AUDIENCE PARTICIPATION !
BOOM!
BOOM!

HEY! OUR AUDIENCE IS BECOMING CONSPICUOUS BY ITS ABSENCE !
WHERE ARE ALL THE PASSERS BY?

THEY MUST HAVE PASSED US BY!
I'LL PASS THE HAT ANYWAY! HERE'S ONE WARM BODY!

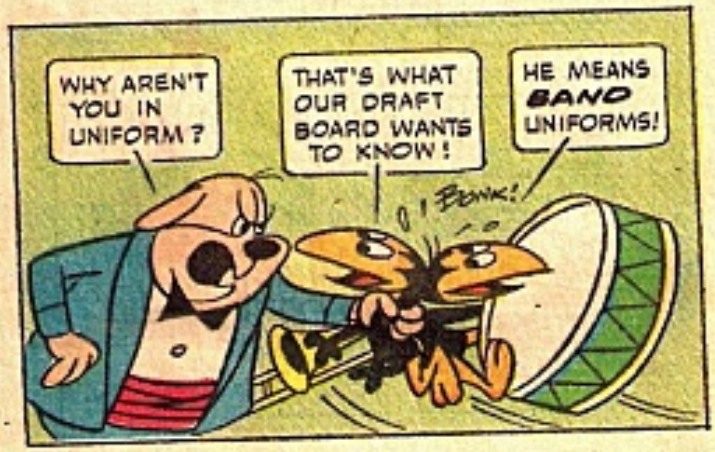

HE MUST HAVE A COLD HEAD !
STOP, THIEF!

HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT? I PASS THE HAT AND SOMEBODY SWIPES IT!
LET'S FACE IT, BUDDY!


WE'RE NOT ATTRACTING CARRIAGE TRADE TONIGHT!
NO WONDER! LOOK!

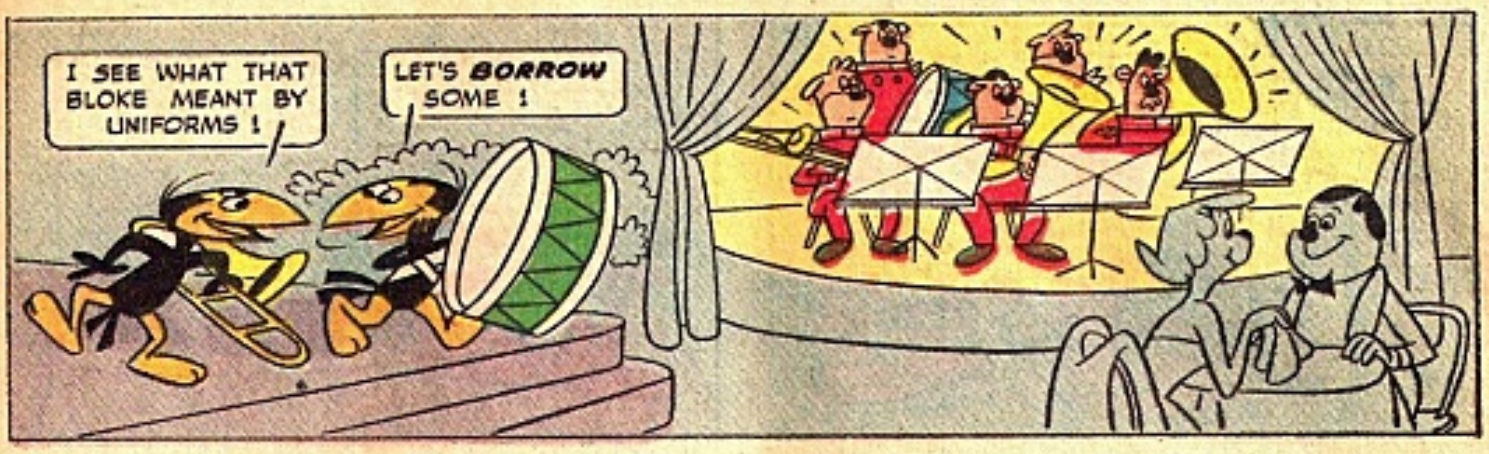
SO THAT'S WHERE EVERYONE'S GOING!
WHY SHOULD WE BE DIFFERENT? COME ON!
OUTDOOR RESTAURANT
CONCERT TONIGHT the OOMPAH BRASS BAND

HEY! ARE YOU BIRDS IN THE BAND?
NOT YET! OLD BEAN!
..BUT WE WILL BE!


WHY AREN'T YOU IN UNIFORM?
THAT'S WHAT OUR DRAFT BOARD WANTS TO KNOW!
HE MEANS BAND UNIFORMS!
BONK!

UNIFORMS! HAH! WE COULD HARDLY AFFORD TO GET THESE INSTRUMENTS OUT OF HOCK!

I SAY, WHAT HAPPENED TO HIM?
OUR PLAYING MAKES THEM ALL SWOON!


I SEE WHAT THAT BLOKE MEANT BY UNIFORMS !
LET'S BORROW SOME !

SOMEBODY ON THE TELEPHONE WANTS YOU LADS!
WHERE ?

THERE !
LIKE HE SAID, HERE I AM..ON THE TELEPHONE.

WHO'S IT FOR ? HIM OR ME ?
BOTH! THE PHONE COMPANY IS RUNNING A TWO-FOR-ONE SALE THIS WEEK!

I DON'T HEAR ANYTHING !
I DON'T HEAR ANY-THING ! EITHER!
...THEN COME ON OUT !
SLAM!

WE CAN'T !
WE'RE STUCK!
THAT'S WHAT WE WANTED TO HEAR!

HAND US YOUR COATS! THEN MAYBE YOU CAN SQUEEZE THROUGH !
SOUNDS LOGICAL!

WE STILL CAN'T GET OUT !
DON'T WORRY! WE'LL SEND A ST. BERNARD !
WITH A GLASS CUTTER !

MEANWHILE, THE SHOW MUST GO ON ! WE'LL TAKE YOUR PLACES !
HEH ! HEH ! DON'T WE TAKE THE CAKE ?

THAT'S AN EXCELLENT IDEA!
TARARA!
STOP! WHAT IS THIS ?

I AM MAESTRO OOMPAH! THE CONCERT IS ABOUT TO BEGIN ! PUT AWAY THAT FOOD !
BUT WHERE?

ANYWHERE !
I DON'T CARE !
OKAY, BOSS ! YOU'RE THE BOSS !

BEGIN...
SPLAT!

DOLTS ! NITWITS !
FOR ONE WHO DOESN'T CARE, HE REALLY CARES!

HE'S THE FIRST MAN I'VE MET IN A LONG WHILE WHO DOESN'T LIKE CHOCOLATE CAKE!
FIRST WE PLAY!
BONK!
BONK!
OUCH!

THEN WE EAT... AFTER THE CONCERT!
ALL YOU WANT...FOR FREE... COMPLIMENTS OF THE RESTAURANT!

THEN, WE SHALL PLAY AS WE HAVE NEVER PLAYED BEFORE!
WITH HEART? WITH MELODY?

NO! WITH SPEED, POPS!
THE QUICKER THE CONCERT, THE SOONER THE EATS!
TARAAA!
YUM! YUM!

I'LL DOUBLE UP ON INSTRUMENTS TO CUT PLAYING TIME IN HALF!
BRAKK!

DUMBKOFF! YOU BLEW THE MUSIC OFF THE STANDS!
I WILL NOW TRY FOR THE STANDS!
BOOM!

DON'T WORRY, OLD THING!
IF NECESSARY, WE'LL PLAY BY EAR!
YOW!
RAAA!

SETTLE DOWN!
WE'LL PLAY THE BALLET SUITE!
BRAVO!

WELL, AREN'T YOU GOING TO JOIN US?
I'M WAY AHEAD OF YOU... IN FACT I ALREADY HAVE A BELLY-ACHE FROM THESE SWEETS!
HICCUP!

I TOLD YOU WE EAT AFTER THE CONCERT!
WHERE'S YOUR DRUM?

RIGHT HERE, MAESTRO!
FOOLED YOU, HUH?

WHOEVER SAID YOU WERE A MUSICIAN WAS PLAYING A TRICK!
WHAT? WHAT?
BOOM!
BOOM! BOOM!

OH, YOU WANT TO SEE SOMETHING TRICKY!
HUP!

FLUP!
WHOOPS!

...AND THE ANKLE BONE CONNECTED TO THE KNEE BONE...
MMMF!

I SAY, OLD CHAP! WOULD YOU PLEASE STOP STEPPING ON THE MUSIC!
IT'S HARD ENOUGH TO READ!

DON'T YOU GET IT? IT'S FOLLOW THE LEADER!

EVERYBODY JOIN IN!

...AND THERE GOES THE WHOLE BAND OFF INTO THE NIGHT!
IT'S A PARADE!
POP!
YOW! MY ANKLE SMARTS!

I HOPE THEY HAVE A PERMIT! I SEE A POLICEMAN CLOSING IN WITH A BIG NET!
HEY!

WHERE'S THE REST OF THE BAND? IT'S NO FOOD IF YOU DON'T PLAY!
DON'T WORRY ABOUT A THING, OLD THING!
LET'S GIVE 'EM THE OLD RAZZ-MA-TAZZ!

...PRESENTING THE EVER-POPULAR HECKLE AND JECKLE ---
...STROLLING STREET MUSICIANS!
HOTCHA!

WE USED TO PASS THE HAT! YOU'D THROW US PENNIES!
YOU'LL REMEMBER US WHEN WE START TO PLAY!

TARARAA SPLAT! SPLAT!
YEAH! WE REMEMBER!
UGH! WHAT MUSIC!

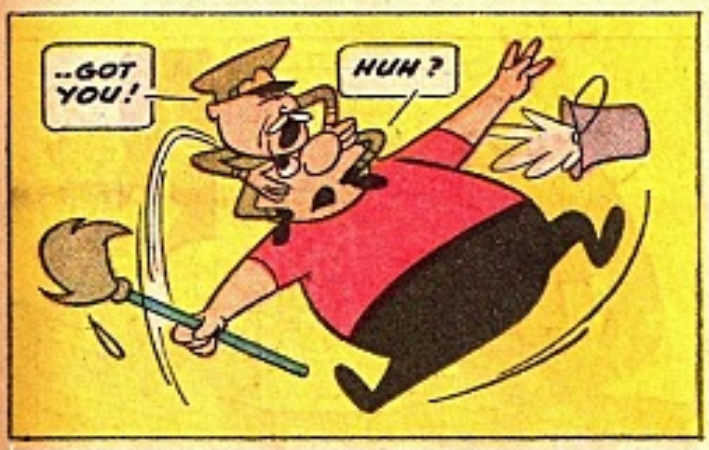
THEY USED TO THROW PENNIES!
NOW THEY THROW PIES AND CAKES!

KEEP IT UP, FOLKS! IT'S DELICIOUS!
SINCE YOU FEEL THIS WAY, WE'LL PLAY ALL NIGHT!

THE CONCERT IS OVER, WISE GUY!
(GULP!) THE BOYS FROM THE PHONE BOOTH!
PHONE BOOTH

WE'LL GIVE YOU SOME JUST DESERTS!
YIPE! I DIDN'T THINK YOU FELLAHS WOULD STILL BE CHASIN' ME! HERE'S YOUR HAT BACK!
ARE YOU KIDDING? STEP ASIDE! YOU'RE BLOCKING OUR WAY!
PHONE BOOTH

Clint Clobber
TANKS A LOT
GIVE ME A MOP ANY OLD TIME 'CAUSE I KNOW I CAN HANDLE IT..


..GOT YOU!
HUH?

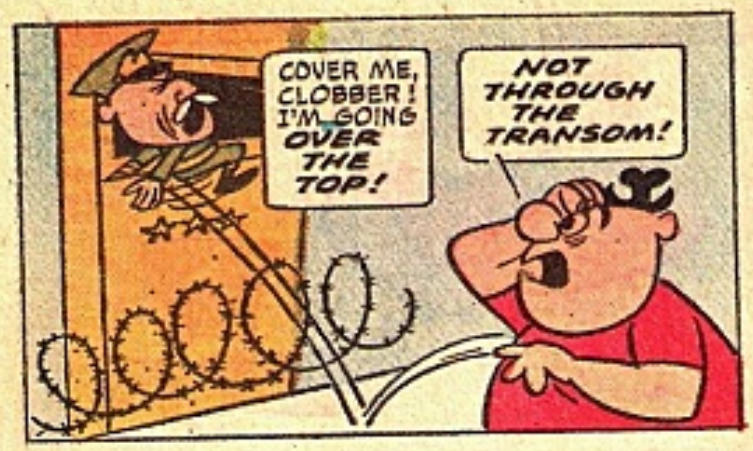
SNUCK UP ON YOU, EH, SGT. CLOBBER?
LUCKY FOR YOU IT WAS ME! SUPPOSE IT WAS THE ENEMY! THIS IS WAR!

THE WAR'S BEEN OVER FOR SEVENTEEN YEARS, GENERAL BURPGUN!
WORLD WAR 1? IMPOSSIBLE! I'M STILL IN UNIFORM. WHY AREN'T YOU WEARING A REGULATION SHIRT?

...CAME THROUGH ENEMY LINES TO BRING A MESSAGE!
SIR, THE ONLY LINES AROUND HERE ARE CLOTHESLINES!

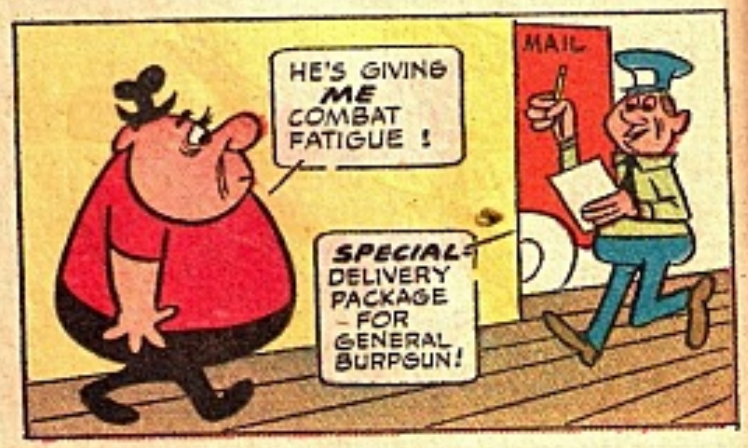
I KNOW...AND THEY MAKE EXCELLENT CAMOUFLAGE! BE ALERT! I'M EXPECTING AN IMPORTANT PACKAGE!
N.T. #1-629 (17)

SEE THAT IT'S DELIVERED TO MY HEADQUARTERS!
AH! HERE WE ARE NOW!
I WANT YOU
G.H.Q
BEWARE OF BOOBY TRAPS

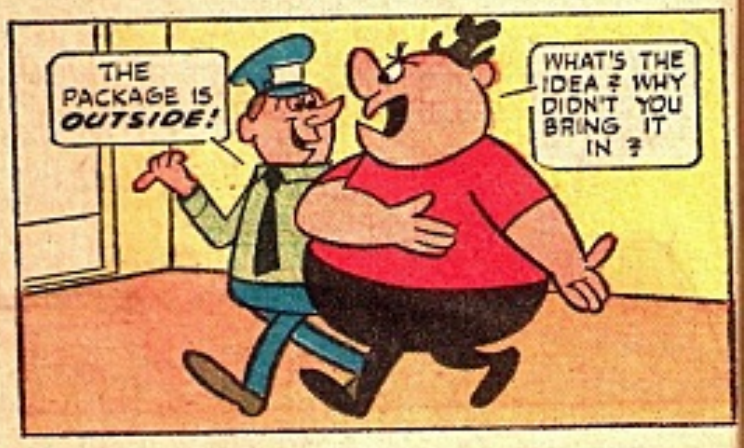

COVER ME, CLOBBER! I'M GOING OVER THE TOP!
NOT THROUGH THE TRANSOM!

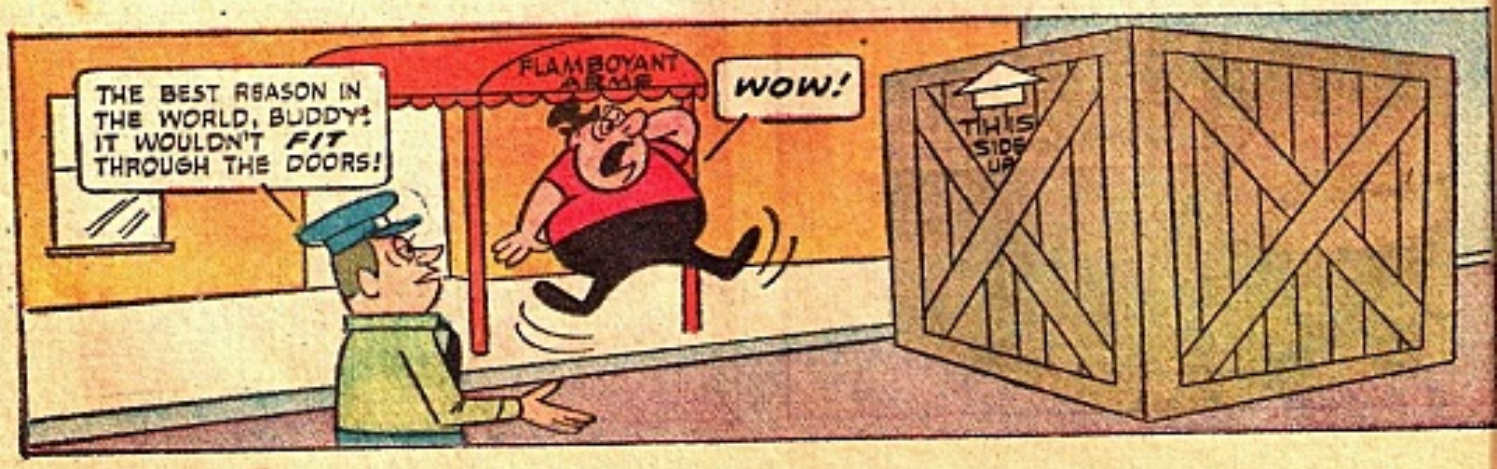
GENERAL BURPGUN. ARE YOU ALL RIGHT, SIR?
BANG! CRASH Tinkle!

TEND TO THE OTHER WOUNDED FIRST! REMEMBER, BE PREPARED!
...AROUND HERE, IT SHOULD BE BE REPAIRED!

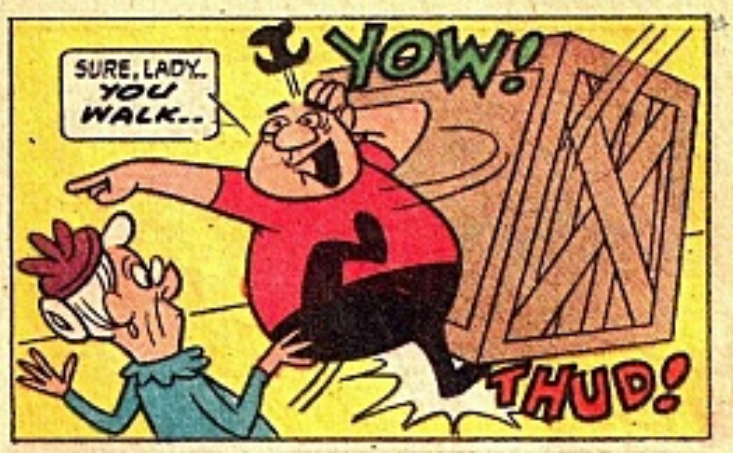

HE'S GIVING ME COMBAT FATIGUE!
MAIL
SPECIAL DELIVERY PACKAGE - FOR GENERAL BURPGUN!

IF IT'S FOR THE GENERAL, WHY DIDN'T THEY SEND IT GENERAL DELIVERY, GET IT?
PRETTY RANK JOKE.. SIGN HERE!


THE PACKAGE IS OUTSIDE!
WHAT'S THE IDEA? WHY DIDN'T YOU BRING IT IN?

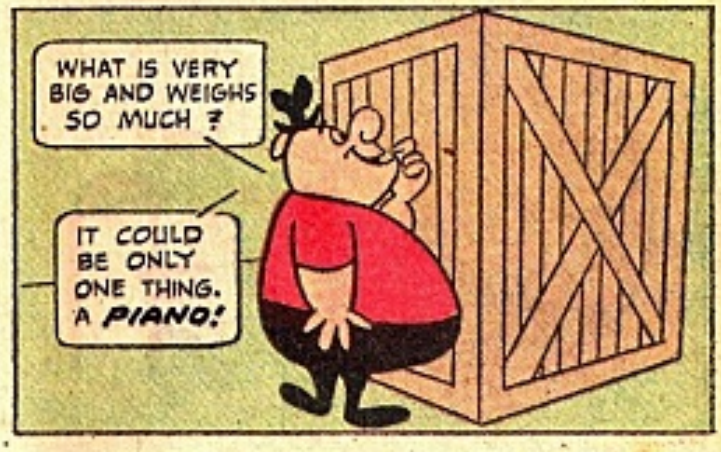

THE BEST REASON IN THE WORLD, BUDDY: IT WOULDN'T FIT THROUGH THE DOORS!
FLAMBOYANT ARMS
WOW!
THIS SIDE UP

THIS THING WEIGHS A TON!
PARDON ME, YOUNG MAN, BUT COULD YOU DIRECT ME TO THE CROSSTOWN BUS?


SURE, LADY.. YOU WALK..
YOW!
THUD!

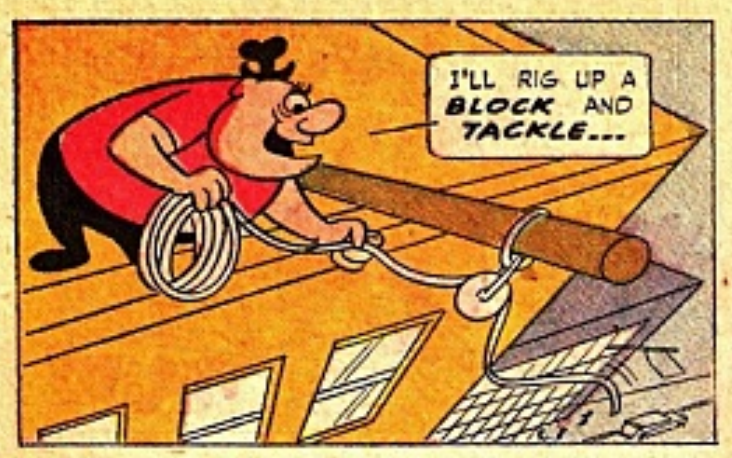
OW! OW! MY FOOT!
YOWCH!
REALLY! IS IT NECESSARY TO YELL AND JUMP LIKE A KANGAROO?

IF YOU'RE GOING TO BE SO RUDE, I'LL ASK SOMEBODY ELSE!
OH, BOY, LADY! I WISH YOU'D ASK SOMEBODY ELSE TO DELIVER THIS!


WHAT IS VERY BIG AND WEIGHS SO MUCH?
IT COULD BE ONLY ONE THING. A PIANO!

THE OLD GENTLEMAN MUST HAVE TRANSFERRED HIMSELF INTO THE ARMY BAND!

SERVICE ELEVATOR
I'LL DO MY BEST TO DELIVER IT IN GOOD SHAPE.. AND THE BEST WAY TO DO THAT IS LIKE THIS!


I'LL RIG UP A BLOCK AND TACKLE...

..THEN TACKLE THE JOB OF HOISTING IT UP TO AND THROUGH THE GENERAL'S PICTURE WINDOW...

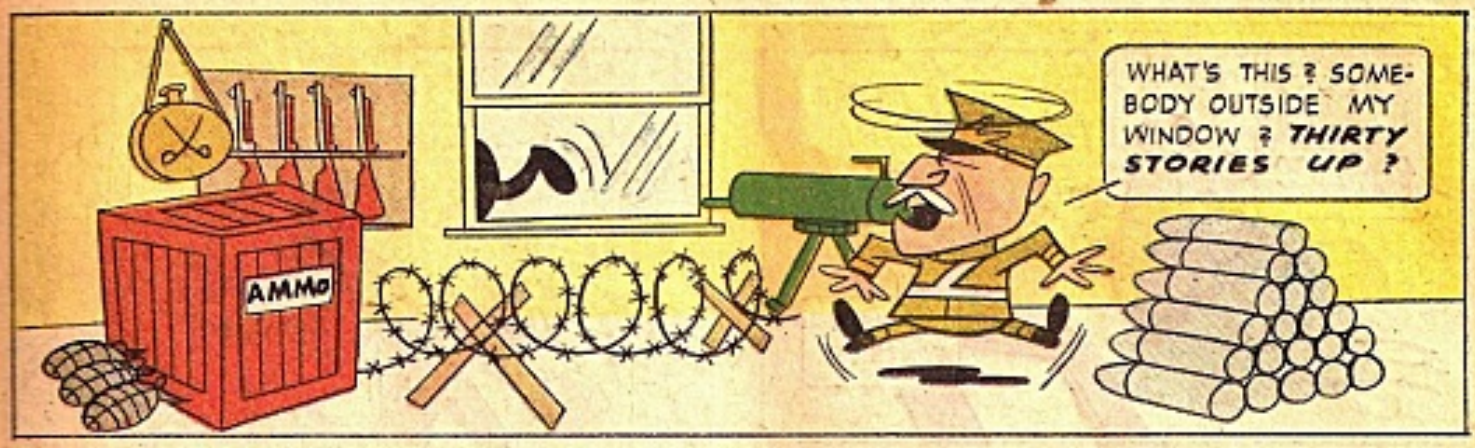
THE OLD GENTLEMAN IS REALLY GOING TO BE SURPRISED!
YOUNG MAN, I'LL GIVE YOU ANOTHER CHANCE !

WHERE IS THE CROSS-TOWN BUS ?
WELL, LADY, HERE'S WHAT YOU DO...

YOU GO UP THAT WAY... WHOOPS!
CRASH!

I CERTAINLY DON'T WANT TO GO UP THAT WAY!
(GROAN!) DO ME A FAVOR, LADY! PLEASE STAY MAD!

HOW AM I EVER GOING TO GET THIS LOOP OUT OF MY BELT ?
BEAUTIFUL DAY! GREAT FOR CLOSE AIR-GROUND SUPPORT.


AMMO
WHAT'S THIS ? SOMEBODY OUTSIDE MY WINDOW ? THIRTY STORIES UP ?

MUST BE AN ENEMY PARATROOPER SNAGGED ON A FLAG POLE.
INVASION!
TA-TA!
PREPARE TO REPEL HOSTILES!

I'M RIGHT OUTSIDE GENERAL BURPGUN'S WINDOW ! MAYBE HE'LL SEE ME !

CRASH!
RAT-TAT!
TAT!
TAT!
(GROAN !) HE'S SEEN ME !

STOP SHOOTING, I'M UNARMED !
AHA ! WANT TO HOLD A PARLEY, EH ?
CREAMED CHIPPED BEEF TOAST
GRENADES

SHOW A WHITE FLAG ! NO TRICKS !
LOOK AT MY FACE ! IT'S WHITE FROM FEAR AND IT'S NO TRICK !

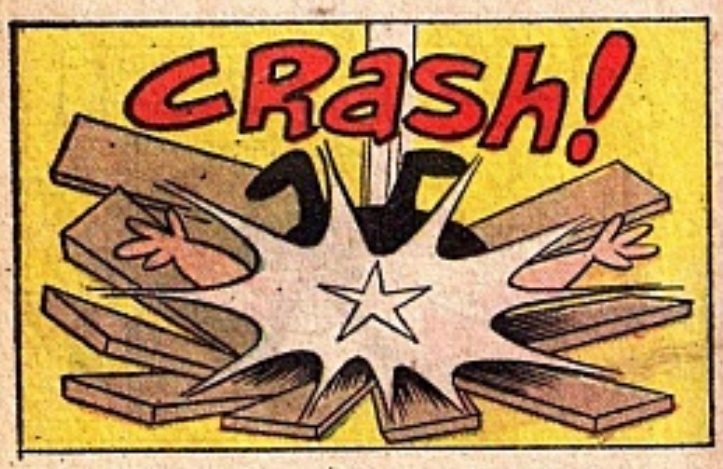
IT IS A TRICK ! MY TERMS ARE UNCONDITIONAL SURRENDER !
RAT TAT TAT ! TAT !
OHH ! IF HE EVER HITS THE ROPE..

HOORAY! I'M LOOSE! NOW I'LL SLIDE DOWN TO SAFETY!
I'LL FIGHT IT OUT IF IT TAKES ALL SUMMER!
...OR IS IT WINTER?

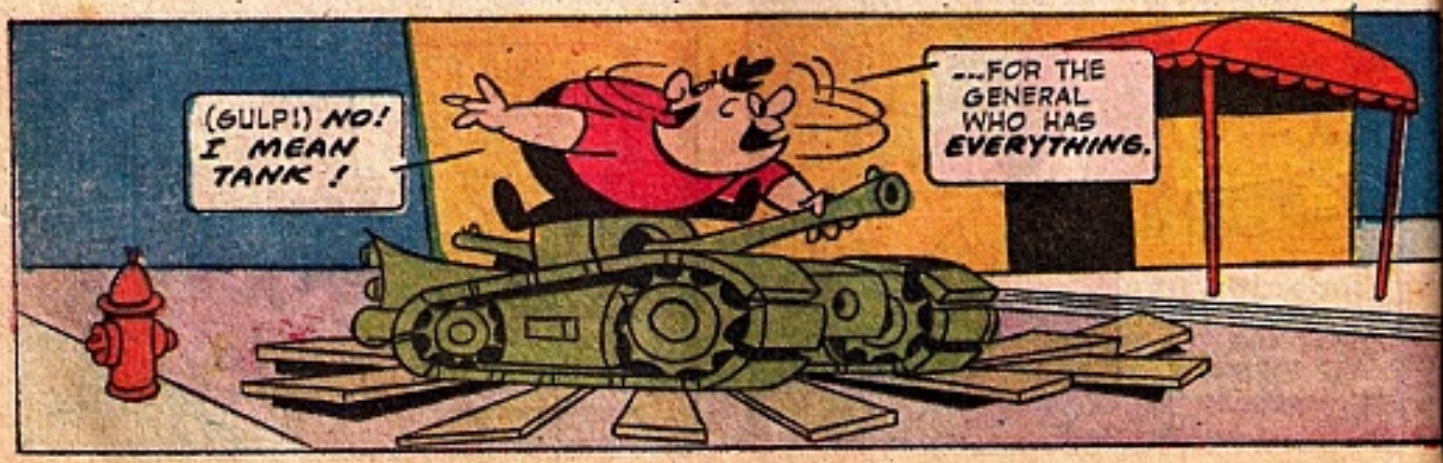
WHAT'S THIS? LOOKS LIKE AN ENEMY COMMANDO CUMBING UP TO CATCH ME OFF GUARD!
GETTING TRICKY, EH?

ONLY ONE THING TO DO IN A CASE LIKE THIS!
DRAW SABERS..
SWISH!

I SEEM TO BE MAKING THE LAST PART OF THE TRIP IN QUICK TIME!


CRASH!

...GOOD THING I LANDED ON GENERAL BURPGUN'S TANK--- I MEAN PIANO!


(GULP!) NO! I MEAN TANK!
...FOR THE GENERAL WHO HAS EVERYTHING.

GLORY BE! THEY'RE BRINGING UP TANKS.. SGT. CLOBBER IS TRYING TO FIGHT ONE SINGLEHANDED!

DON'T WORRY, CLOBBER! HELP IS ON THE WAY.
GERONIMO!

THESE TREADS WILL MAKE SHREDS OF THE HALL CARPET!
HEY! IS IT RAINING BOOTS?

CLOBBER, TAKE A LETTER TO SUPPLY: JUMP SHOES TOO LARGE! LANDED BEFORE I DID!
PLOP!

ER... WHERE ARE YOU, CLOBBER?
RIGHT HERE, GENERAL! ALL PRESENT AND UNACCOUNTED FOR.

SAY, THIS ISN'T AN ENEMY TANK! IT'S THE TANK I BOUGHT AND ORDERED SHIPPED TO ME!

BUT WHY IS IT UNWRAPPED? SOMEBODY'S GOING TO GET A COURT MARTIAL FOR OPENING MY MAIL!
...GENERAL! YOU CAN'T PUT A TANK IN YOUR ROOM!

WHY NOT? I MADE A DOWN PAYMENT!
BUT, SIR, YOU'RE OLD ARMY! YOU DON'T WANT A NEW-FANGLED TANK!

WHY, THE TANK PUT THE CAVALRY HORSE OUT OF BUSINESS. I HATE TANKS!
SO DO I! (SNIFF!) GET RID OF THIS BIG PIECE OF TIN, SERGEANT!
SNIF!
HEW! HEW!

YOU BET, GENERAL!
HELLO! GIVE ME THE JUNKYARD.
I AM OLD ARMY! WHO NEEDS A TANK?

WHERE ARE YOU GOING, SIR?
TO THE STABLES, OF COURSE! I'M GOING TO BUY ME A CAVALRY HORSE!
FLAMBOYANT ARMS APARTMENTS

WELL, AT LEAST THE TANK CAN'T CAUSE ANY MORE TROUBLE.
OH, YEAH? THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK!

THIS TICKET IS FOR YOU.
A TICKET? WHAT FOR, OFFICER?

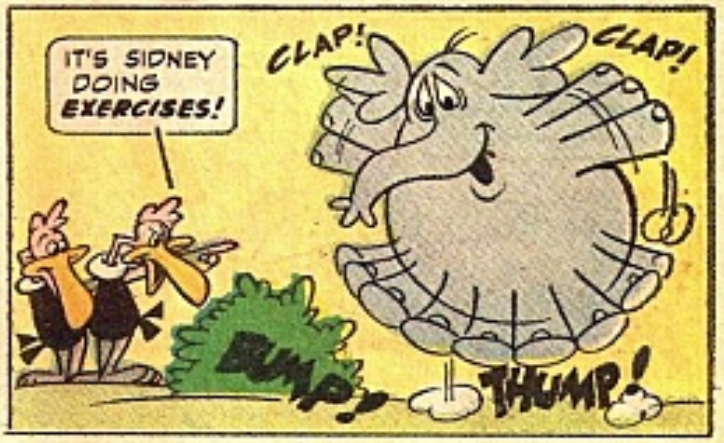
...FOR PARKING A TANK TOO NEAR A FIRE HYDRANT!
CERTAINLY I'LL DROP YOU OFF AT THE CROSS TOWN BUS STOP, MADAME, CHARGE!
CLIPPITY CLOP!
THE END

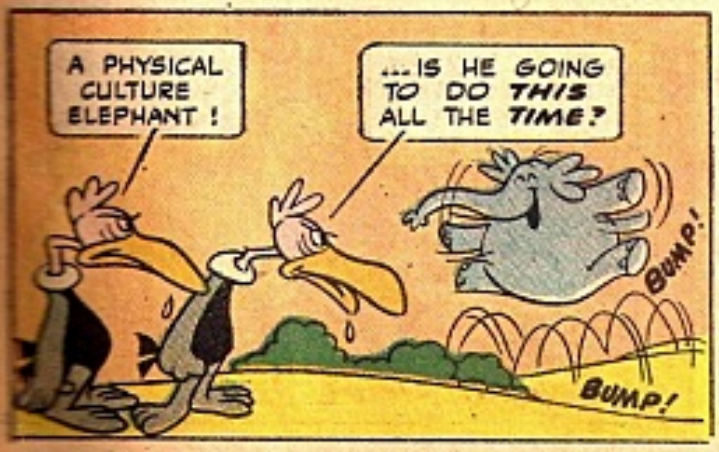
Silly Sidney
POT LUCK
WAKE UP, MELVIN! THE TREE IS SHAKING!
HANG ON OR YOU'LL FALL OFF!
ZZZ
CLAP! BUMP! THUMP!

WHAT DID YOU SAY?
THUD!

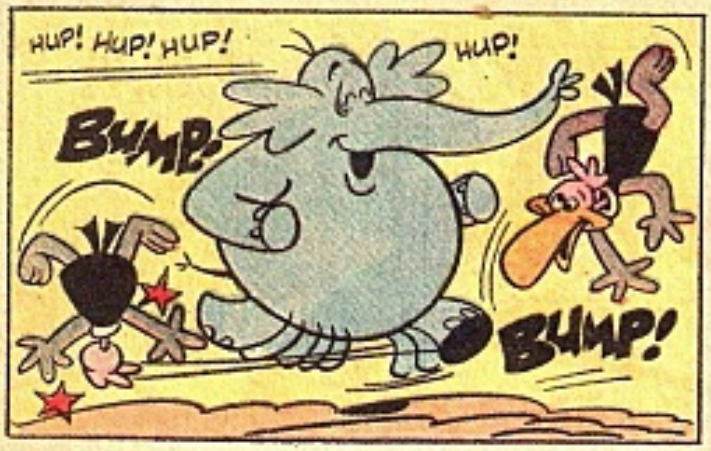
SKIP IT!
HEY, MERTON, THE GROUND IS SHAKING AND QUAKING!
CLAP! THUMP!

SAVE ME! IT'S THE END OF THE WORLD ... AT LEAST!
NO, IT'S NOT! LOOK!
BUMP! THUMP!


IT'S SIDNEY DOING EXERCISES!
CLAP!
CLAP!
BUMP!
THUMP!

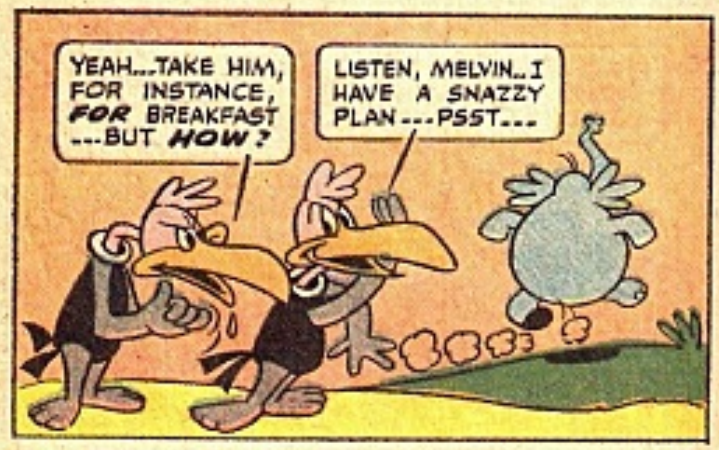

A PHYSICAL CULTURE ELEPHANT!
...IS HE GOING TO DO THIS ALL THE TIME?
BUMP!
BUMP!

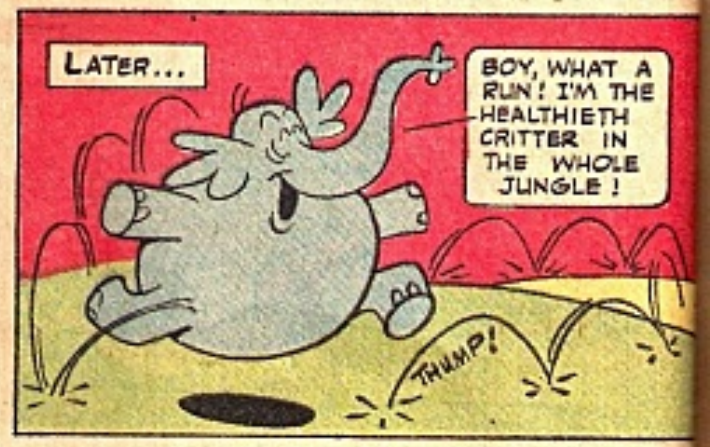
LOOK OUT! NOW HE'S DOING THEM DOUBLE TIME!
HUP!
HUP!
HUP!
HUP!

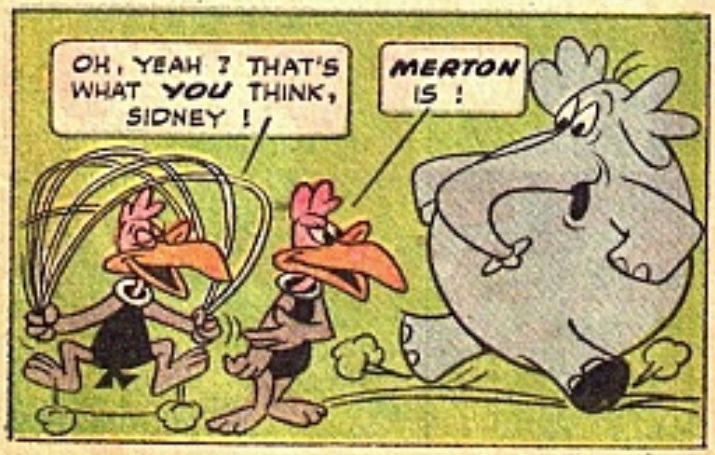

HUP! HUP! HUP!
HUP!
BUMP!
BUMP!

LOOK AT YOU FELLATH... LYING DOWN ALL THE TIME. NO WONDER YOU'RE OUT OF THAPE !
...ESPECIALLY MY JAW !

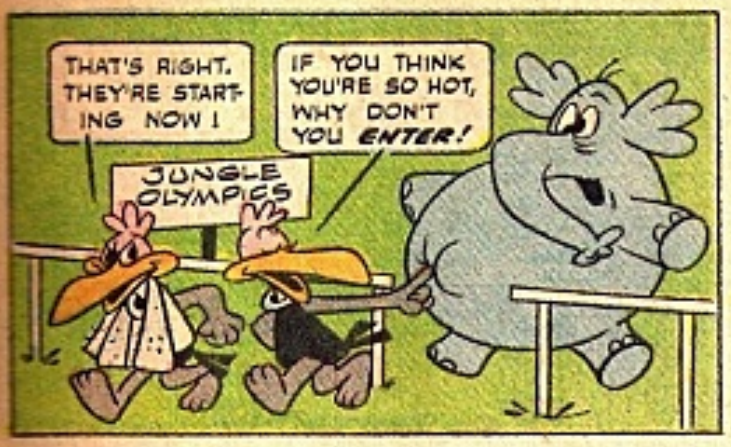
TAKE ME, FOR INSTANTH ! A THORT RUN, A THOWER AND THEN... BREAKFATH !
HUP!
HUP! HUP!
HUP!

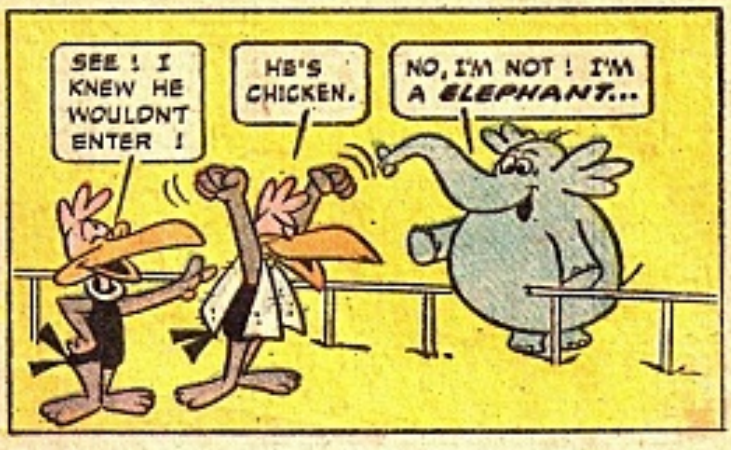

YEAH...TAKE HIM, FOR INSTANCE, FOR BREAKFAST ---BUT HOW ?
LISTEN, MELVIN.. I HAVE A SNAZZY PLAN ---PSST---


LATER...
BOY, WHAT A RUN ! I'M THE HEALTHIETH CRITTER IN THE WHOLE JUNGLE !
THUMP!


OH, YEAH ? THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK, SIDNEY !
MERTON IS !

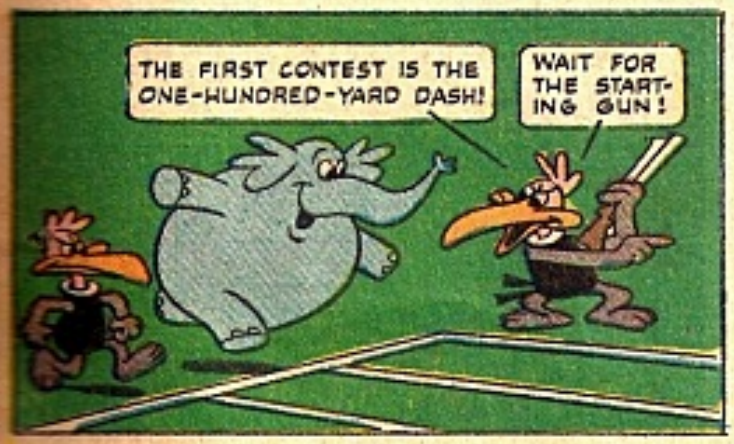
...AND I'LL PROVE IT BY WINNING ALL THE EVENTS IN THE JUNGLE OLYMPICS!
THE JUNGLE OLYMPICTH?

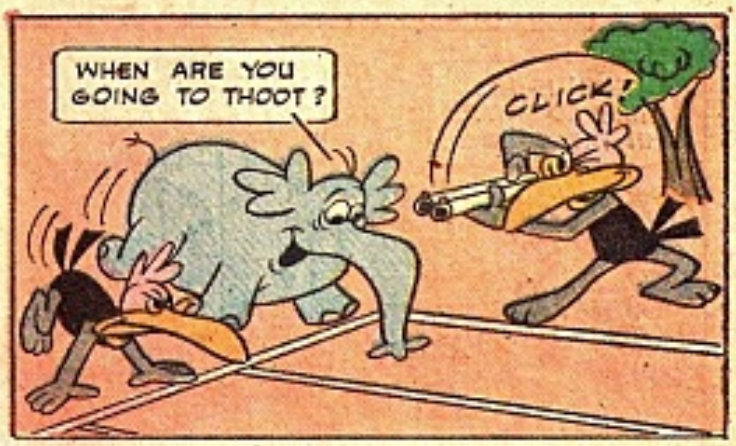

THAT'S RIGHT. THEY'RE STARTING NOW!
IF YOU THINK YOU'RE SO HOT, WHY DON'T YOU ENTER!
JUNGLE OLYMPICS


SEE! I KNEW HE WOULDN'T ENTER!
HE'S CHICKEN.
NO, I'M NOT! I'M A ELEPHANT...

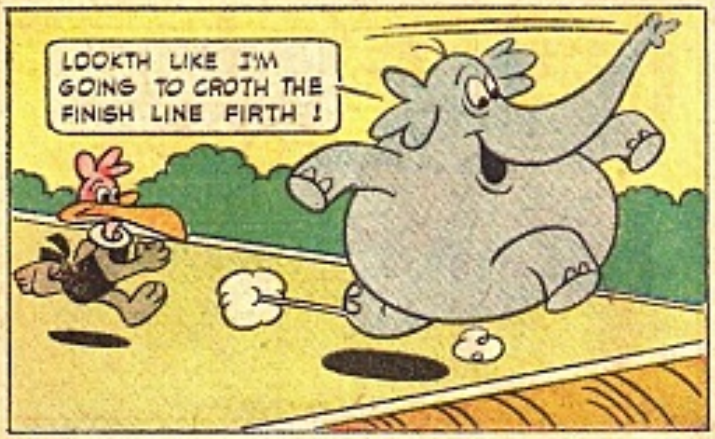
..WHO ITH JUST A LITTLE TOO CHUBBY TO FIT THROUGH THE GATE!
COME IN! COME IN! I'LL BEAT YOU IN ALL THE GAMES! YOU HEAR?
RIP!
GRUNT!

DON'T OVERDUE IT!
JUST WORKING UP AN APPETITE!
SIDNEY WITH CORNFLAKES AND CREAM! ZOW!


THE FIRST CONTEST IS THE ONE-HUNDRED-YARD DASH!
WAIT FOR THE STARTING GUN!


WHEN ARE YOU GOING TO THOOT?
CLICK!

BLAM!
RIGHT NOW!
YOW!
OOP!
HUP!
HUP!

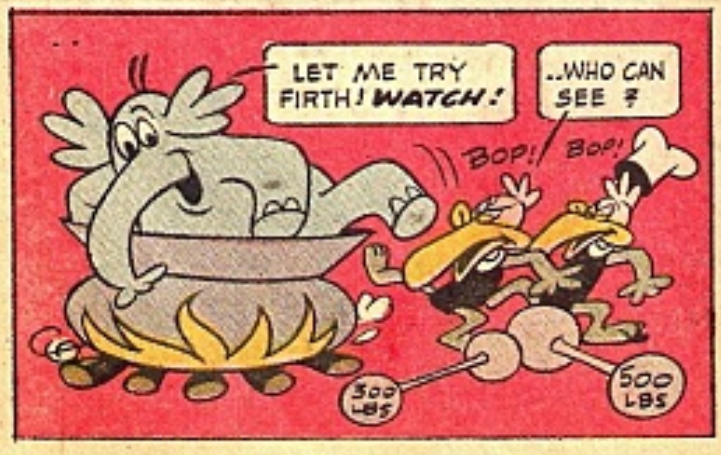

LOOKTH LIKE I'M GOING TO CROTH THE FINISH LINE FIRTH !

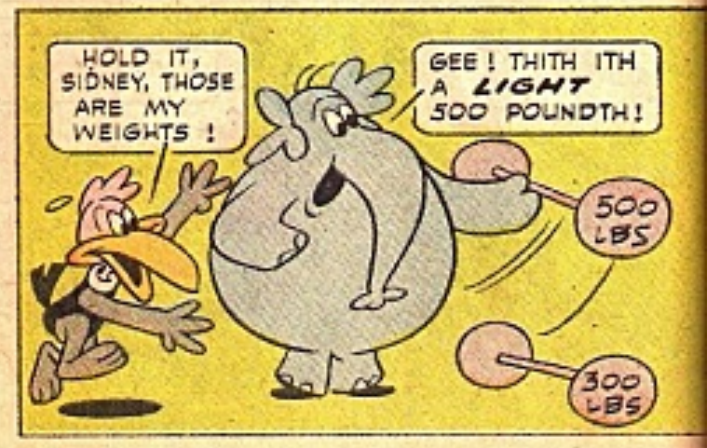
I WIN.!
GOOD FOR YOU !

..AND BOY, WILL YOU BE GOOD!
COOK BOOK
HERBS & SPICES
SPICES
HERBS
DON'T MIND HIM ! HE'S PREPARING THE POST GAME BANQUET !
PUFF!
PUFF!

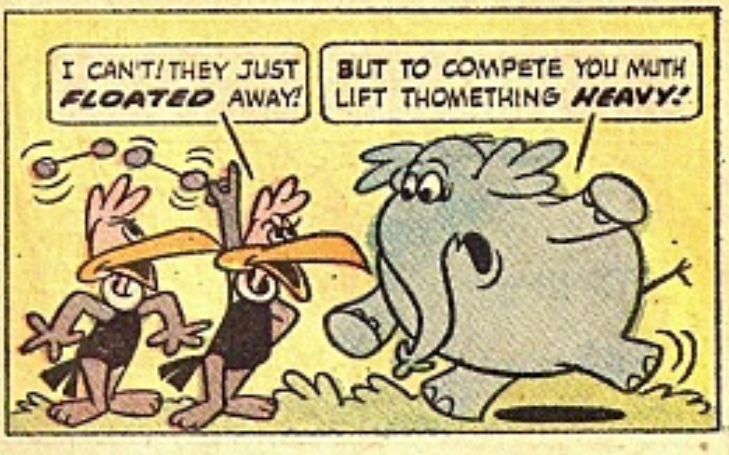
THITH IS NO TIME TO EAT! I'M IN THE GAMES !
YOU DON'T KNOW IT, BUT YOU'RE IN THE BANQUET, TOO !

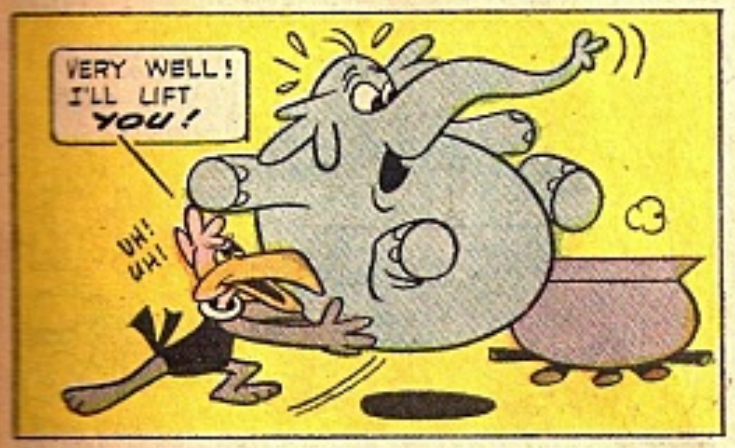
ER..THE NEXT EVENT WILL BE WEIGHT LIFTING !
YOU WAIT HERE ! I'LL DO THE LIFTING!


LET ME TRY FIRTH! WATCH !
..WHO CAN SEE ?
BOP!
BOP!
500 LBS
500 LBS


HOLD IT, SIDNEY, THOSE ARE MY WEIGHTS !
GEE ! THITH ITH A LIGHT 500 POUNDTH !
500 LBS
300 LBS

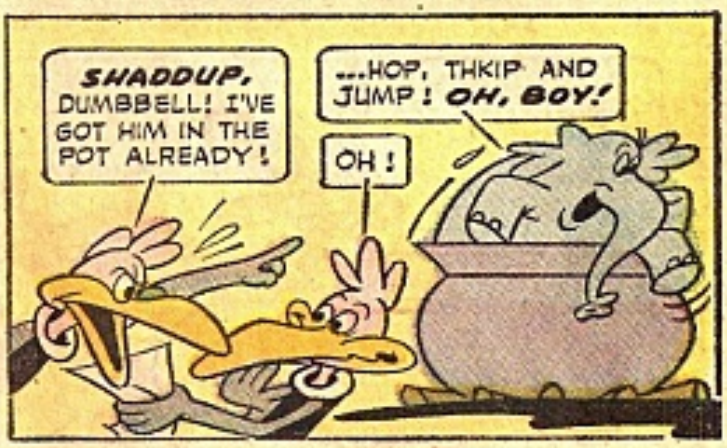
IN FACT IF I DIDN'T KNOW BETTER, I'D THWEAR THEY WERE BALLOONTH!
MERTON, WHY AREN'T YOU LIFTING WEIGHTS ?

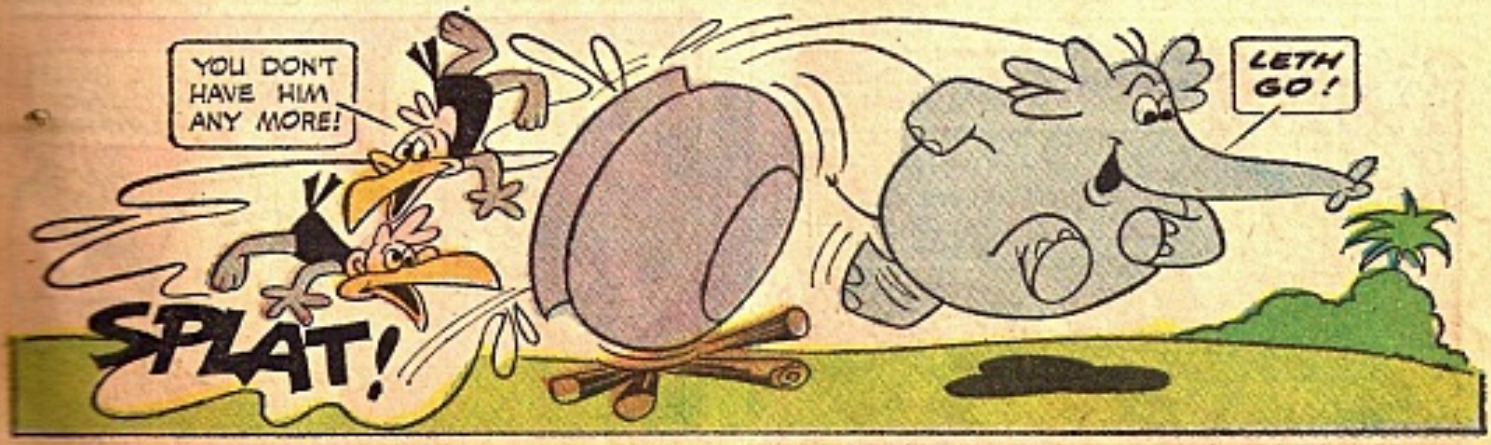

I CAN'T! THEY JUST FLOATED AWAY!
BUT TO COMPETE YOU MUTH LIFT THOMETHING HEAVY!

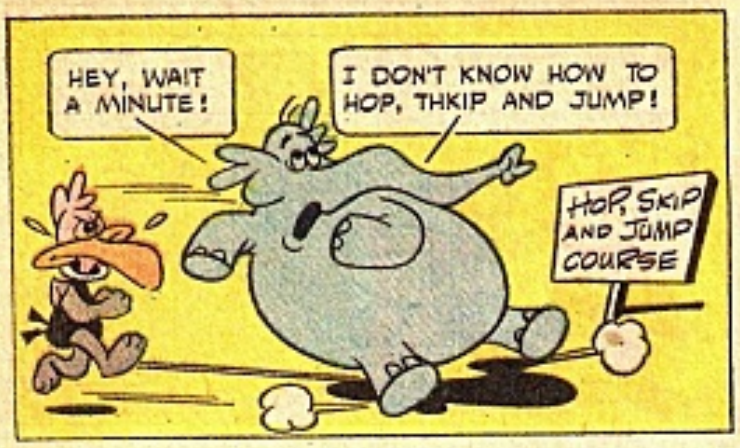

VERY WELL! I'LL LIFT YOU!
UH! UH!

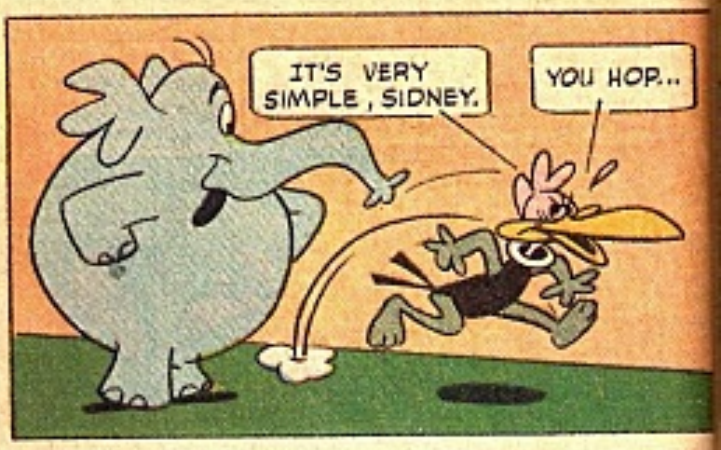
WHOOPS!
HE DROPPED ME ! MERTON LOSES !
SPLASH!

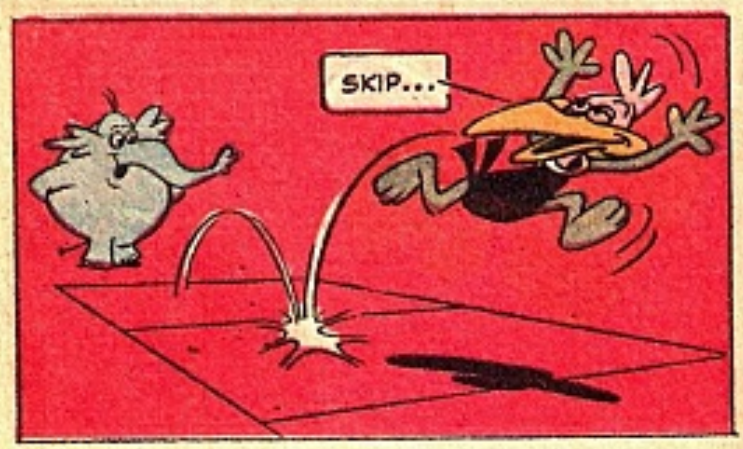
IT'S GOOD THAT I'M A GOOD LOSER!
READY FOR THE HOP, SKIP, AND JUMP CONTEST!

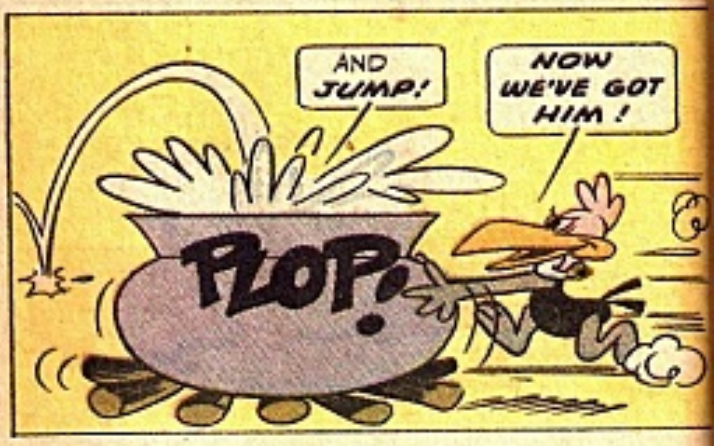

SHADDUP, DUMBBELL! I'VE GOT HIM IN THE POT ALREADY!
...HOP, THKIP AND JUMP ! OH, BOY!
OH !


YOU DON'T HAVE HIM ANY MORE!
LETH GO!
SPLAT!


HEY, WAIT A MINUTE!
I DON'T KNOW HOW TO HOP, THKIP AND JUMP!
HOP, SKIP AND JUMP COURSE

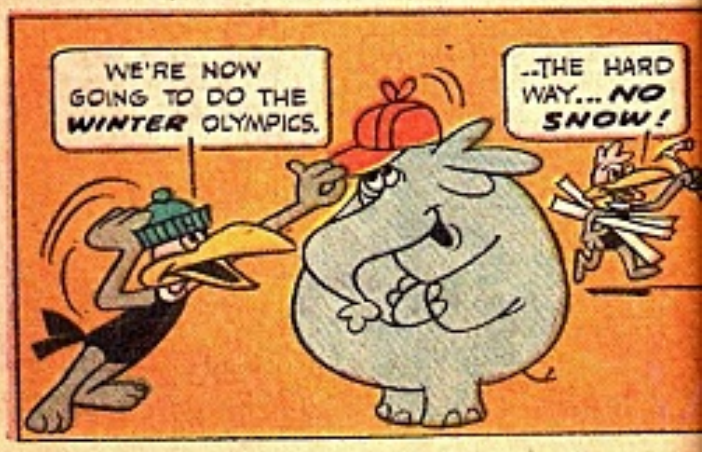

IT'S VERY SIMPLE, SIDNEY.
YOU HOP...


SKIP...

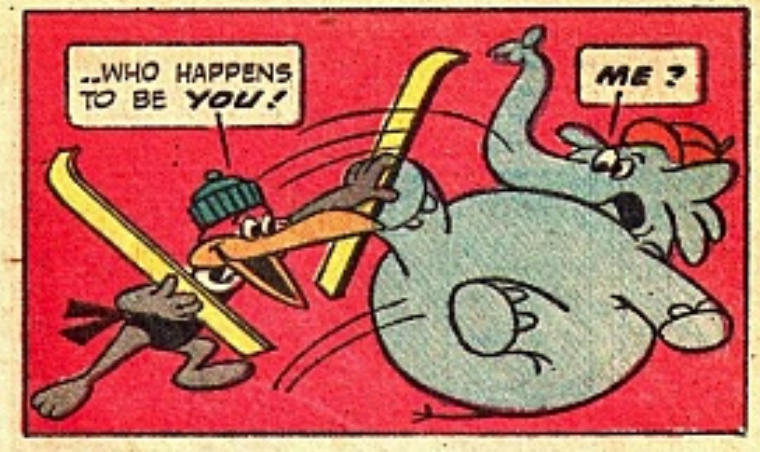

AND JUMP!
NOW WE'VE GOT HIM!
PLOP!

YOU'VE GOT ME, STUPID! I WAS SHOWING SIDNEY THE GAME!
SERVES YOU RIGHT, BIG-HEARTED, CHARLIE!
GEE, THITH ITH A FUNNY OLYMPICTH!

ALL THE GAMES THEEM TO END IN A POT!
STAND BY FOR A REAL CHALLENGE, SIDNEY!


WE'RE NOW GOING TO DO THE WINTER OLYMPICS.
..THE HARD WAY... NO SNOW!

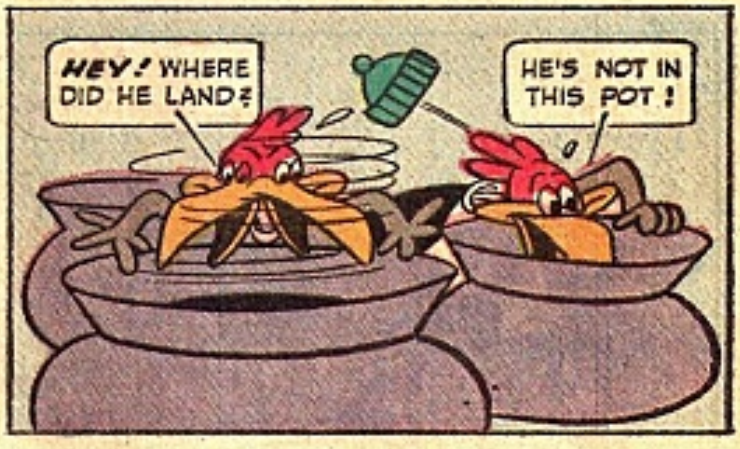
THE GIANT SKI JUMP IS FINISHED !
WE'RE READY FOR THE FIRST JUMPER !

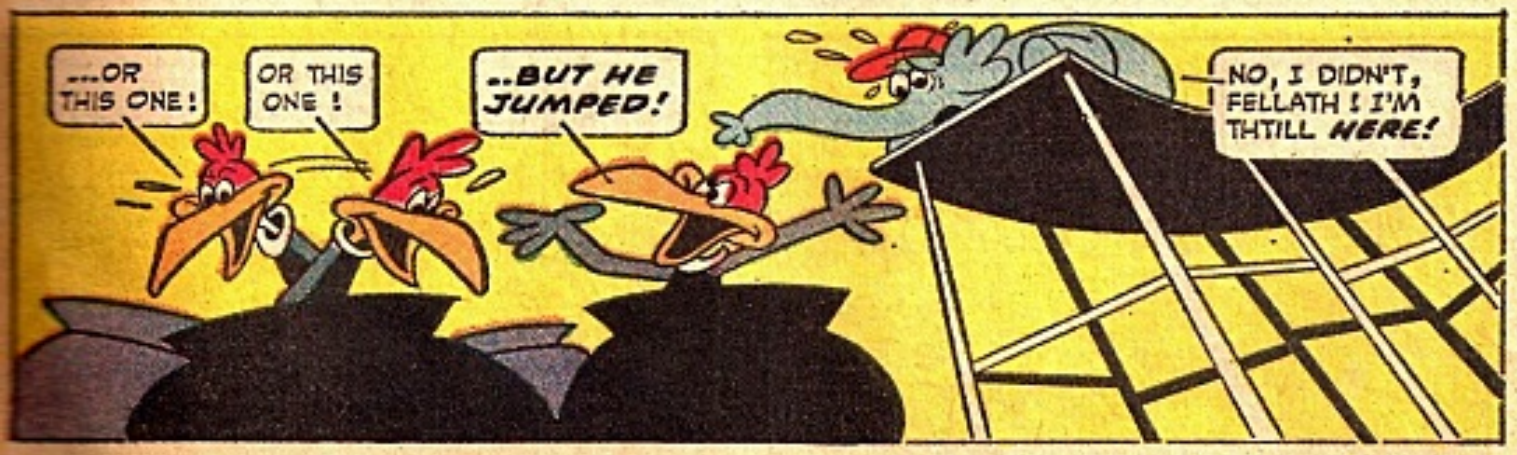

..WHO HAPPENS TO BE YOU !
ME ?

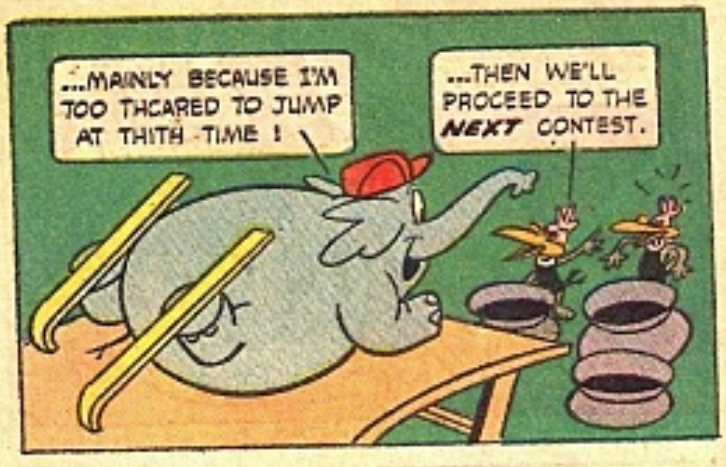
I'M A LITTLE NERVOUS, UP THO HIGH !
SO, JUMP !

THE TRICK IS NOT TO LOOK DOWN!
..MAINLY SO HE WON'T SEE THESE POTS!
HE'S A CINCH TO LAND IN ONE!

H-HERE I COME!
BREAKFAST IS SERVED... PRACTICALLY!

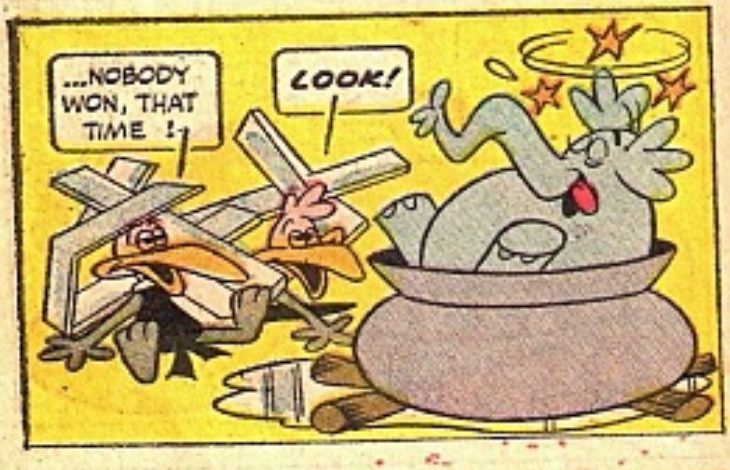

HEY! WHERE DID HE LAND?
HE'S NOT IN THIS POT !


...OR THIS ONE!
OR THIS ONE !
..BUT HE JUMPED!
NO, I DIDN'T, FELLATH ! I'M THTILL HERE!


...MAINLY BECAUSE I'M TOO THCARED TO JUMP AT THITH -TIME !
...THEN WE'LL PROCEED TO THE NEXT CONTEST.

...WHICH IS : TO SEE WHO CAN CHOP DOWN THE SKI JUMP CONTEST!
WHACK!
WHACK!

CRASH!
YIPE!


...NOBODY WON, THAT TIME !
LOOK!

AFTER ALL OUR CHEAP, CONNIVING, UNDERHANDED TRICKS, WE FINALLY GOT SIDNEY INTO A POT!
AND YOU KNOW WHAT, MELVIN...

I'M TOO BEAT TO DO ANYTHING ABOUT IT !
ME, TOO..
I JUMPED AFTER ALL! I WIN THE OLYMPICTH.

THAY, THITH WATER ITH JUST RIGHT, FELLATH. NOW, I CAN TAKE A HOT BATH AND GO HOME !
NOK!

Dinky Duck
ROYAL WETTING
WHAT'S THE MATTER, RUDY? YOU'RE ALL WET!

WHO NEEDS INSULTS FROM YOU?
OUCH! I DIDN'T MEAN IT THE WAY IT SOUNDED!
BOP! BOP! BOP!

TELL ME, DINKY. DID YOU EVER HEAR ABOUT THE LEAKY PIPE IN THE BARN?
NO!

YOU HEARD ABOUT IT NOW. GO FIX IT!
THUD!

NOW I'M A REPAIRMAN!
DO A GOOD JOB! IT INTERRUPTED MY AFTERNOON NAP!

HERE IT IS!
HEY! THE LADDER IS TOO SHORT!
DRIP! DRIP! DRIP!
TOOLS

SO, I'LL USE A TALL WRENCH!
DRIP!
DRIP! DRIP!

YOWCH!
SPLASH!

RIGHT PIPE, WRONG WRENCH!
HELP! I NEED A NEW PIPE!

WHAT'S THIS? A FARM FOWL IN DISTRESS?
WONDERFUL!
HELP, SOMEBODY!
CHEAP DISGUISE KIT

AT LAST. AN EXCUSE TO ENTER THE PREMISES AND GO ABOUT MY SHIFTY SCHEMES!
BRING PIPES!

WHO CALLED FOR PIPES? I'M THE PIPE SALESMAN! MY CARD!
I DON'T WANT A CARD. I WANT A PIPE!

TRY THIS SWISS PIPE! IT MAY LOOK CHEESEY BUT...
NOT THAT KIND OF PIPE!

BAD BLUNDER! THE KID'S TOO YOUNG TO SMOKE! AH! I'VE GOT IT!
HURRY WITH THE PIPES!

WHERE ARE THE PIPES?
RIGHT HERE. PARDON ME WHILE I DO THE HIGHLAND FLING!
SKREEE!
TOOLS

...OR IS IT FLUNG?
TOOLS
THUD!

I DON'T WANT ANY BAGPIPES, MISTER.
THIS KID IS HARD TO PLEASE!

I NEED A PLUMBER AND HIS PIPES!
YOU'RE IN LUCK, SONNY. I SAW ONE OVER IN THE BUSHES!

AND HERE HE COMES NOW!
HURRY!
ZAZ!

SOMEBODY CALL FOR A PLUMBER?
PLEASE FIX THIS PIPE!

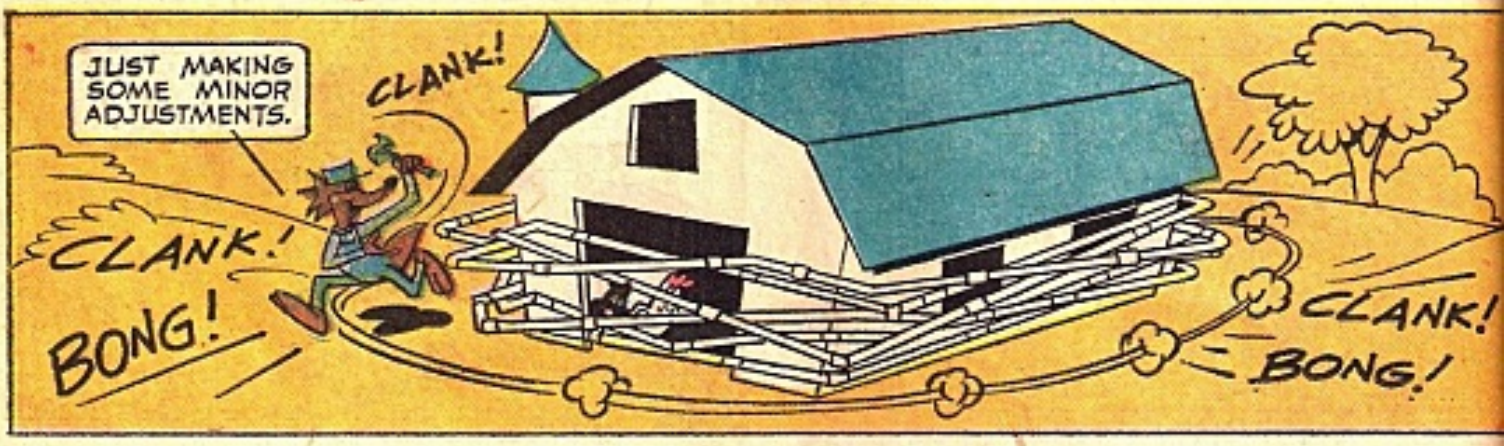
SURE, PAL! NOTHING TO IT!
DO YOU MIND IF I WATCH OVER YOUR SHOULDER?
WHAT'S UP?

NO! IN FACT CALL IN EVERY-BODY!
OH, BOY! HEAR THAT GANG!

HOORAY!
SOMETHING FOR NOTHING!

THAT'S IT! CROWD IN CLOSE! I DON'T WANT YOU TO MISS ANYTHING!

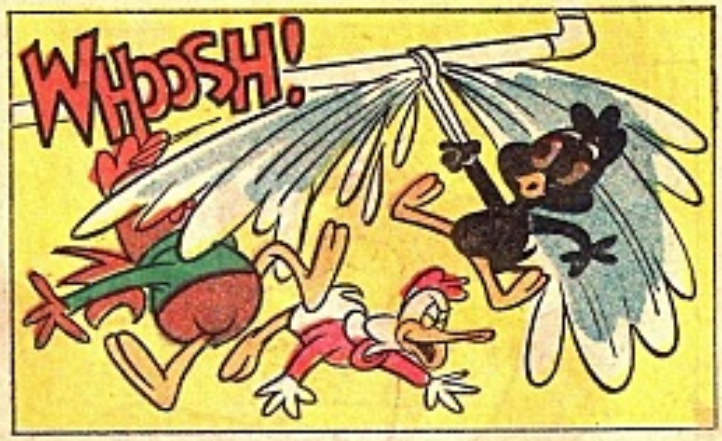
..AND I DON'T WANT TO MISS ANY OF YOU.
BONG! BONG!

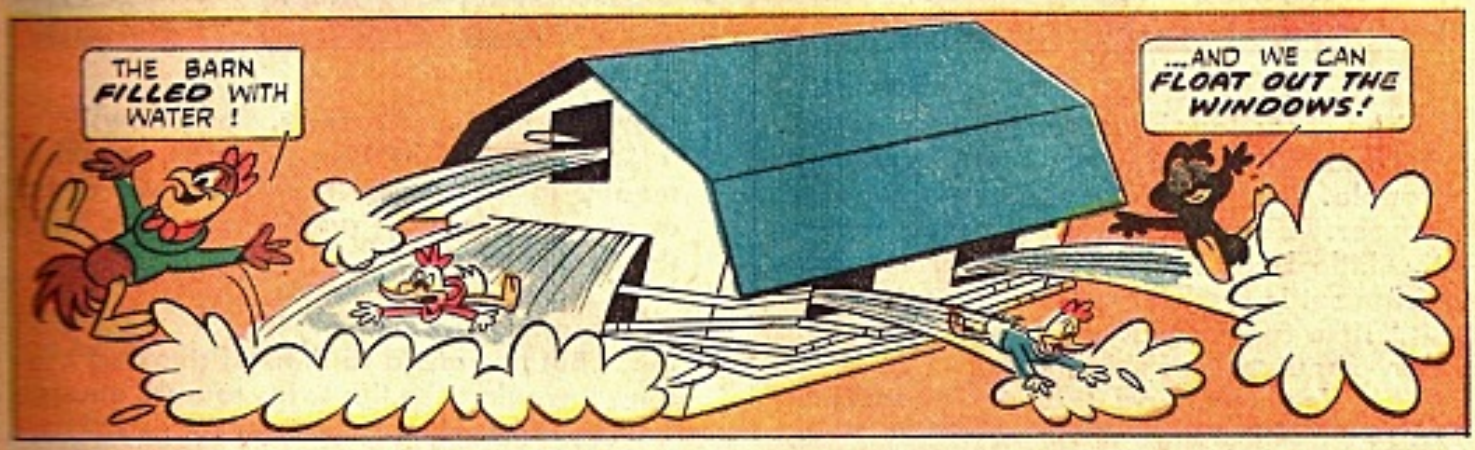

JUST MAKING SOME MINOR ADJUSTMENTS.
CLANK!
CLANK!
BONG!
CLANK!
BONG!

ALL FIXED! COME OUT AND SEE!
..BUT MR. PLUMBER, WE CAN'T!

THAT'S ALL I WANTED TO HEAR.
PHONE
HELLO, POULTRY MARKET. WANT TO BUY A BARN-FUL OF CHUBBY CHICKENS?

DINKY, YOU GOT US IN THIS MESS !
GOSH, I WAS ONLY TRYING TO FIX THE PIPE LIKE THIS AND..


WHOOSH!


THE BARN FILLED WITH WATER !
...AND WE CAN FLOAT OUT THE WINDOWS!

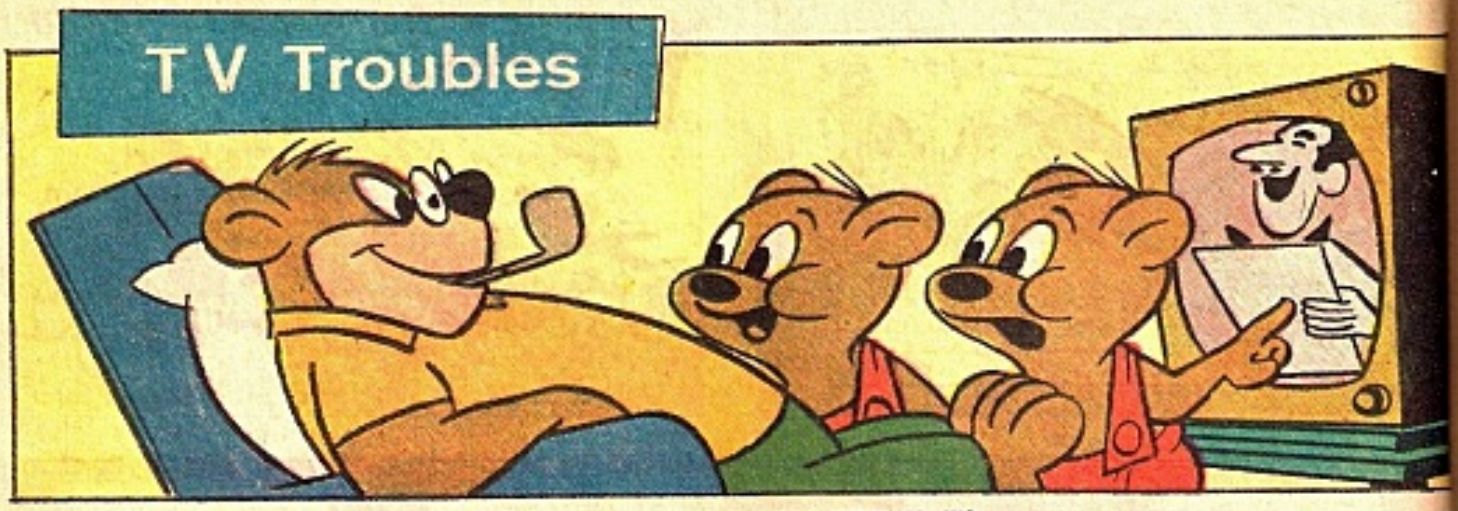
NEVER MIND THE POULTRY MARKET, OPERATOR ! GET ME COAST GUARD RESCUE!

HOORAY, DINKY SAVED US !
ALLOW ME TO SHAKE YOUR HAND...

...AND GIVE YOU THIS!
A TIN CAN! WHAT FOR, RUDY ?

YAWN!
TO BAIL OUT THE BARNYARD. I WANT A DRY SPOT TO FINISH MY AFTERNOON NAP !
WHAT A REWARD!
END

TV Troubles



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The Terry Bear house was usually peaceful and quiet. But lately there had been trouble. It started every night right after supper. As soon as the dishes were washed, the little bear twins scooted for the television set in the living room.

"Time for the Kiddie Kartoon Program," they shouted, switching on the set.

That's when Papa Bear came waddling out of the kitchen. "Sorry, boys," he would rumble, "but I want to listen to my favorite quiz program, 'Guess Who!' Never miss it, you know."

"Oh, well," said the twins. "We'll wait until Pop's program is over. Then we'll listen to that western show, 'Six-gun Snead.'"

But later when the kids wanted to switch on their western show Papa would frown. "Six-gun Snead? Now, boys, you know I don't hold with all that shooting and violence. It's bad for children. Besides, I want to listen to 'The Racketeers,' that new show based on crooks and gamblers."

The evening usually ended with Papa Bear listening to the "late movie" and chasing the twins off to bed. "You kids have had enough television for one night," he'd say.

"Can you beat it," said one twin to the other. "We didn't get to listen to a single program that we liked."

"This is a crisis," said the other. "We've got to do something about this."

Then one day the twins cornered Papa Bear in the living room. "Daddy, we'd like a television set of our own."

"Out of the question," said Papa Bear. "I'm not made of money, you know."

"That's all right, Papa. We've got some money in our piggy bank and we could earn some more, running errands and things like that."

"Okay, kids," grunted Papa. "If you can buy your own set, it's all right with me." But he smiled to himself thinking how long it would take the twins to earn enough money to buy their personal TV set.

But to Papa Bear's surprise the boys had their set within the week. One afternoon after school, they came dragging it in through the door on their coaster-wagon.

The set was scratched and battered. "Where'd you get that beat-up old thing, boys?" asked Pop.

"From Mr. McSorley, the junkman," they answered. "It's not exactly new, but Mr. McSorley says it plays most of the time. Besides, it was the best deal we could get for $1.98. That was all we had between us."

The twins dragged the set into their room. Papa stood in the doorway as they plugged the line into the electric socket on the wall and then turned the switch. But nothing happened.

"Oh, I remember," said one of the twins. "McSorley said you've got to hit it when it doesn't work!" With that, he struck the TV set. Suddenly the screen lit up and the sound came on.

"Oh, boy!" shouted the twins, "it's 'Rockets Away'—our favorite space program! And *nobody* can make us shut it off!"

Papa grinned and shook his head. "Sure got to hand it to those kids," he said. "Well, with two TV sets everybody will be happy."

But the next night, when Papa switched on his favorite program, nothing happened. He fussed with the nobs and fiddled with the dial but the set just wouldn't play.

There was just one thing he could do. The twins were out playing ball in the yard, so Papa Bear decided to use their set for a while, until they came in.

But when Papa switched the set on nothing happened either!

"Oh, I remember," he said, brightening up. "You've got to bang it when it won't play."

He hit the set with his fist but nothing happened! Then he hit a harder whack, but the screen still stayed blank.

"Guess I'm being too gentle," said Papa, and with that he kicked hard! That's when the whole television set collapsed! Tubes, coils, transformers, everything crashed on the floor.

From the doorway of the room came a wail, "Daddy! What did you do to our television set?" It was the twins. They were both in tears.

"Now, look, boys," said Papa, "I can explain everything. My own set won't work. I tried to use yours. I just hit it to get it started, but I guess I hit it too hard."

But the twins were too busy crying to listen. "BAW! Papa broke our television set," they cried bitterly.

"Now, listen, boys," said Papa desperately. "I'll give you my television set—if you'll just stop crying."

The kids wiped their tears. "Well," said one, "you said it didn't work, but we'll take it anyway. It's a deal!"

They dragged the set into their room, and to Papa's amazement it played beautifully.

"I can't understand it," said Papa Bear. "It wouldn't play for me at all! I tried everything."

"You should have tried plugging it into the electric socket," grinned one of the twins. "You just forgot to connect it, that's all."

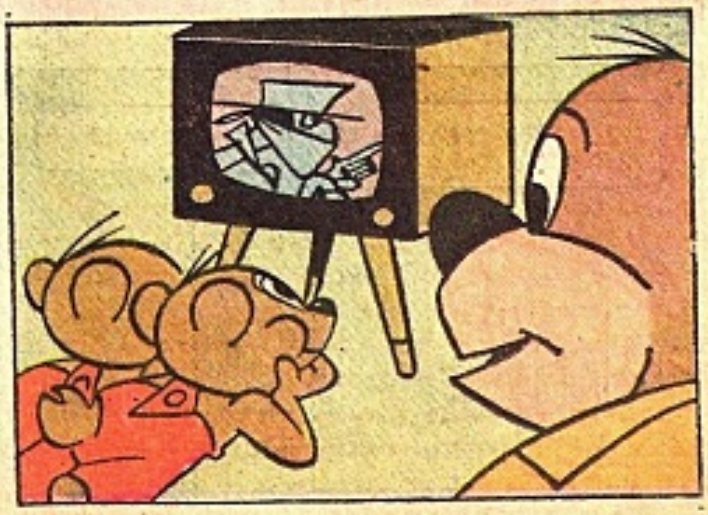
"Oh, no," groaned Papa Bear. "What'll I do now? I can't afford another set so I guess I'll never get to hear my own favorite programs."

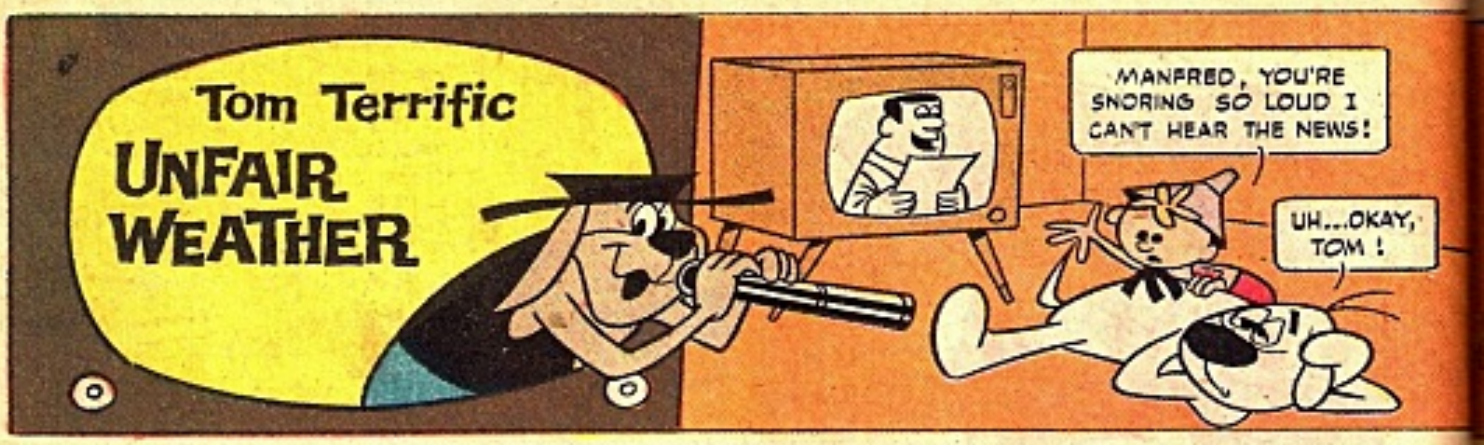
"Poor Pop," said the twins. "We wish we could help you. But a deal is a deal!"

Just then the phone rang. It was one of the twins who answered. "Yes," he said into the mouthpiece. "We're listening to television, all right. Uh-huh! We're tuned in on 'Undersea'—the skin-diver program. What? WHAT? Ooooh, thank you! Thank you!"

He hung up and looked at Papa Bear. "Guess what! That was the sponsor of the 'Undersea' show and we win a prize just for being tuned in—a brand new television set. Now, you'll be able to listen to your own programs, Pop."

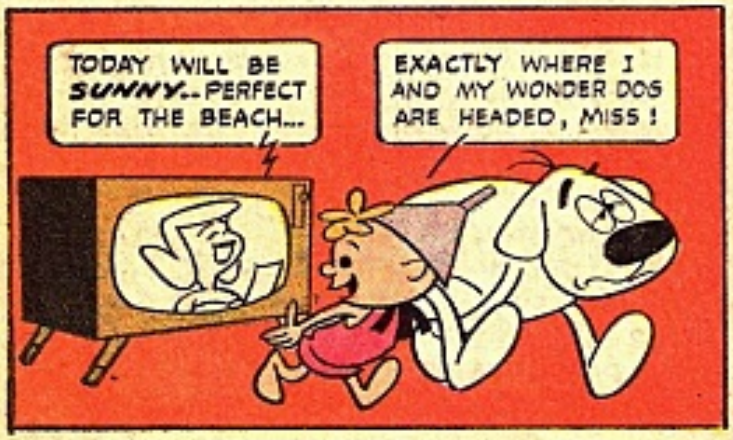
Pop swallowed hard and grinned. "Thanks, son, I appreciate it. But something tells me I'd be better off listening to your programs from now on."




Tom Terrific
UNFAIR WEATHER
MANFRED, YOU'RE SNORING SO LOUD I CAN'T HEAR THE NEWS!
UH...OKAY, TOM!

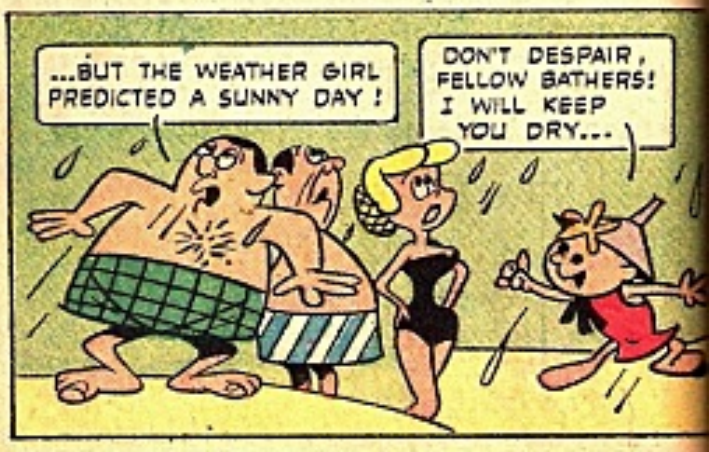
THE WILLOW PILLOW COMPANY REPORTS THE THEFT OF A LARGE AMOUNT OF FEATHERS..
MANFRED, YOU'RE ASLEEP AGAIN!

I HEARD SOMEBODY MENTION PILLOW---
...AND HERE IS THE WEATHER GIRL WITH TODAY'S WEATHER!


TODAY WILL BE SUNNY--PERFECT FOR THE BEACH...
EXACTLY WHERE I AND MY WONDER DOG ARE HEADED, MISS!

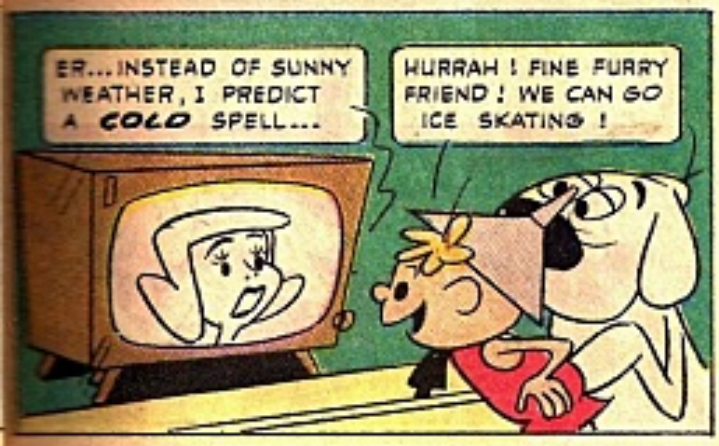
IT'S A DAY OFF FROM ADVENTURE TO SPLASH IN THE SURF, EH, NOBLE COMPANION?
SURE, SURE, (YAWN!)

I FEEL SEA SPRAY ALREADY, TOM!
THAT'S RAIN!


...BUT THE WEATHER GIRL PREDICTED A SUNNY DAY!
DON'T DESPAIR, FELLOW BATHERS! I WILL KEEP YOU DRY...

...BY CHANGING INTO A GIANT UM-BRELLA!
THE KIDS LIKE A GENIE WITH LIGHT BROWN HAIR!

LATER...
THE RAIN STOPPED, BUT IT'S GET-TING COLD!
LOOK! THE WEATHER GIRL AGAIN!
T.V. STORE

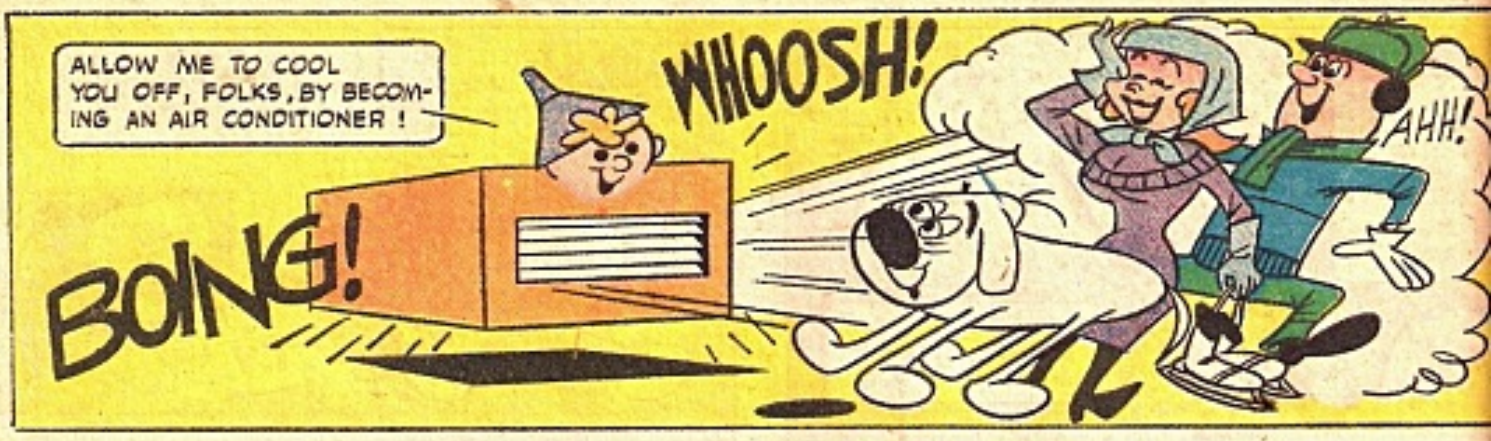

ER...INSTEAD OF SUNNY WEATHER, I PREDICT A COLD SPELL...
HURRAH! FINE FURRY FRIEND! WE CAN GO ICE SKATING!

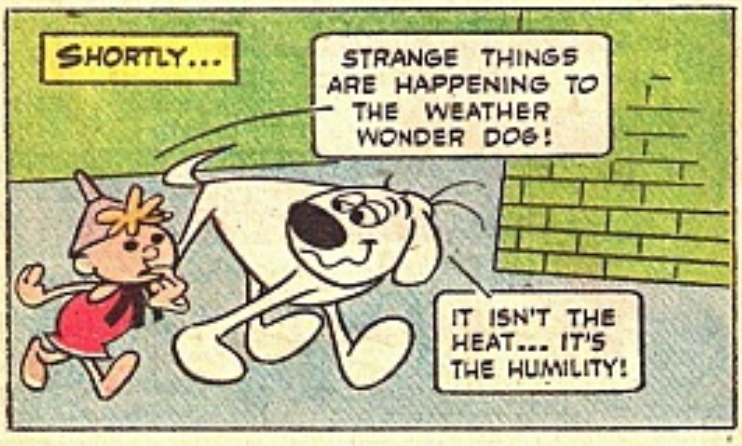
WHEE!
IF YOU FALL, MIGHTY MANFRED, GET UP AND TRY AGAIN!
SKATING RINK

WHO FELL? THOUGH I'M A DOG, I'M STRETCHED OUT FOR A CAT NAP...
HEY! THE ICE IS MELTING!
SPLASH!
SPLASH!
SPLASH!
SPLASH!

THE SUN IS OUT! IT'S NOT A COLD SPELL! IT'S A HOT SPELL!
DUH... I CAN'T SPELL EITHER ONE!

THE TEMPERATURE'S CLIMBED TO 98°...
...AND WE'RE IN WINTER CLOTHES!


ALLOW ME TO COOL YOU OFF, FOLKS, BY BECOMING AN AIR CONDITIONER !
WHOOSH!
BOING!
AHH!


SHORTLY...
STRANGE THINGS ARE HAPPENING TO THE WEATHER WONDER DOG!
IT ISN'T THE HEAT... IT'S THE HUMILITY!

LOOK, MANFRED ! THE TV WEATHER GIRL... CRYING HER EYES OUT!
AFTER SUCH SAD PREDICTIONS, I DON'T BLAME HER!

HELLO, MISS ! I'M TOM TERRIFIC ! IF YOU LIKE, I'LL CHANGE INTO A CRYING TOWEL !
OH, TOM ! READ THIS !

"UNLESS YOU GIVE HALF YOUR PAYCHECK TO A MAN IN A LONG CAR, I SHALL CONTINUE TO MAKE THE WEATHER TOPSY-TURVY.... UNSIGNED"
WHAT AM I TO DO ?

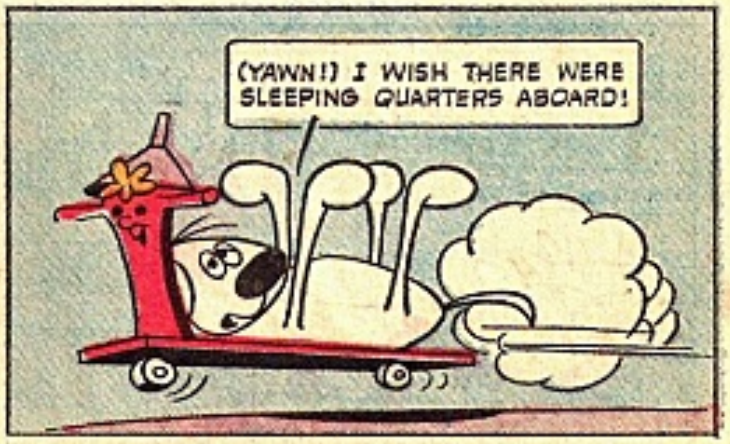
IF IT'S "UNSIGNED," HOW CAN HE CASH THE CHECK !
BESIDES, WHOEVER HEARD OF CASHING HALF A CHECK ?
RIP!

I MUST PAY THIS MAN TO STOP MAKING THE WEATHER THE OPPOSITE OF WHAT I PREDICT, OR I'LL LOSE MY JOB !
HEY, TOM...

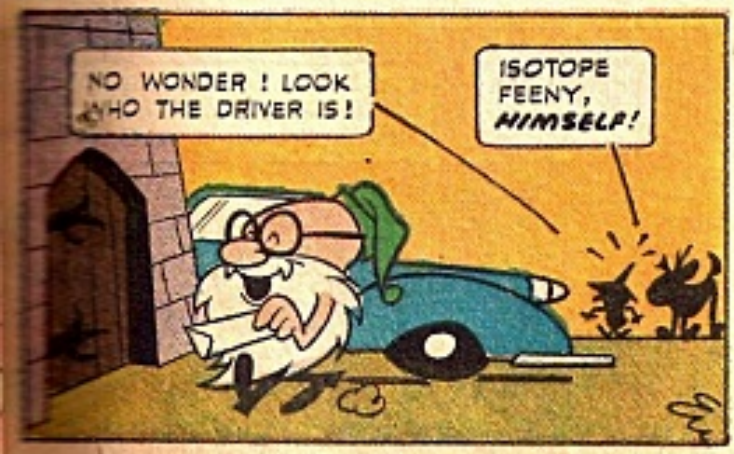
...HERE COMES A LONG CAR...
ZRRRRR!
FOLLOW THROUGH ON YOUR PLAN, MISS..WE'LL FOLLOW THE CAR !

HERE, YOU...YOU WEATHER MAN-IAC!
NO CRACKS!

I'LL CHANGE INTO A SCOOTER SO WE CAN PURSUE QUIETLY!
HOP ABOARD!
BOING!


(YAWN!) I WISH THERE WERE SLEEPING QUARTERS ABOARD!

THE CAR IS STOPPING...
...AT ISOTOPE FEENY'S...
SCREE-E!
THUD!


NO WONDER ! LOOK WHO THE DRIVER IS!
ISOTOPE FEENY, HIMSELF!

I'LL CHANGE INTO A LADDER, SO I CAN PEER INSIDE !
BOING!
YAWN!
TELL ME ALL ABOUT IT!

HEH! HEH! MY FIRST COLLECTION IN A SCHEME THAT WILL SOON BE CUTTING ME IN ON THE PAY OF TV WEATHER GIRLS, EVERYWHERE!
RIP!
CLINK!

BAH! THIS ISN'T ENOUGH! IT'S CHICKEN FEED!

WHAT A FOWL FELLOW!
LET'S SEE WHAT THE WEATHER GIRL IS PREDICTING NOW!
CLICK!

CLEAR SKIES AND WARM WEATHER WILL RETURN... I HOPE!
THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK, DEARIE!

WHAT'S HE DOING?
NEXT TIME I'LL DEMAND ALL HER PAY...AND TO SHOW I'M NOT PLAYING AROUND...

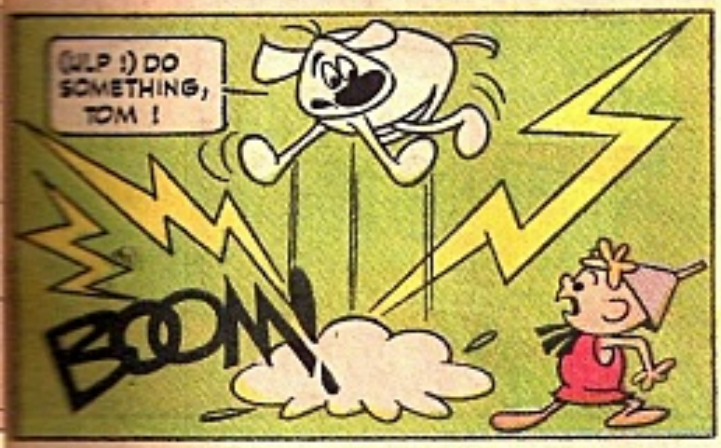
I'LL CHANGE THOSE CLEAR SKIES TO A SNOW STORM..
RAIN
THUNDER
FEENY'S FEATHER WEATHER MACHINE

I'LL CHURN UP A REGULAR BLIZZARD! THE MORE FEATHERS, THE MORE SNOW!
CHUG!
CHUG!

UNDOUBTABLY, THE PURLOINED FEATHERS FROM THE WILLOW PILLOW CO.
CLIMB UP, MIGHTY MANFRED! WE MUST HALT THIS OBNOXIOUS SCHEME !
HEY, TOM! IT'S SNOWING!

(CHUCKLE!) HALF THE FUN IS TYING UP TRAFFIC !
STOP, CRUEL MAN!
FEENY'S FEATHER WEATHER MACHINE

THAT INSUFFERABLE GOOD GUY, TOM TERRIFIC !
LET'S PUT A LITTLE LIGHTNING ON THE SUBJECT!


(GULP !) DO SOMETHING, TOM !
BOOM!

I'LL MAKE A LITTLE WEATHER MYSELF, BY CHANGING INTO A TORNADO!
BOING!

MY FEATHERS!
WITHOUT THEM, MY MACHINE WILL RUN DOWN!

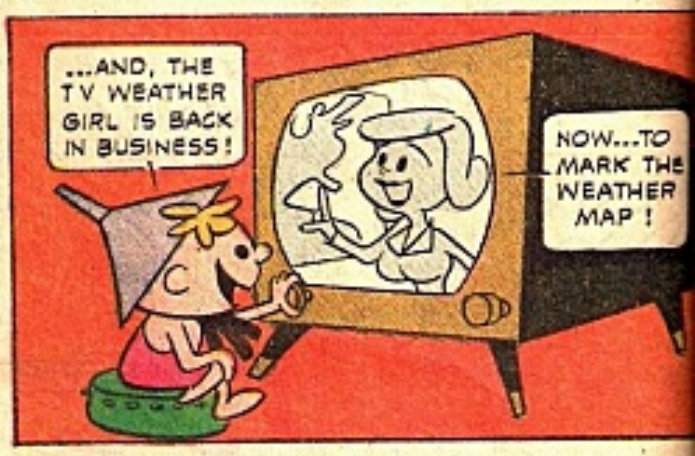
YOU ARE MY PRISONER, ISOTOPE FEENY !
WHAT DID I DO WRONG?

EVERYBODY TALKS ABOUT THE WEATHER BUT NOBODY DOES ANYTHING ABOUT IT!
I DID SOMETHING ABOUT IT!

THE WRONG WAY... CHEATING THE TV WEATHER GIRL...
...I HAVE TO MAKE A LIVING!

NOW I'LL MAKE MY ESCAPE!
...THEN I'LL HAVE MY REVENGE!
SLAM!
FEATHER EATHER ACHINE

LATER...
TOM TERRIFIC WORLD HEAD-QUARTERS
ALL'S WELL, NOBLE DOG! THE PILLOW COMPANY GOT MOST OF ITS FEATHERS BACK AND, ALTHOUGH HE ESCAPED, FEENY'S MACHINE IS DESTROYED!


...AND, THE TV WEATHER GIRL IS BACK IN BUSINESS!
NOW...TO MARK THE WEATHER MAP!

ER... THAT'S FUNNY! I CAN'T FIND MY CHALK!

TV STATION
...I TOLD THEM I'D HAVE MY REVENGE!
CHALK

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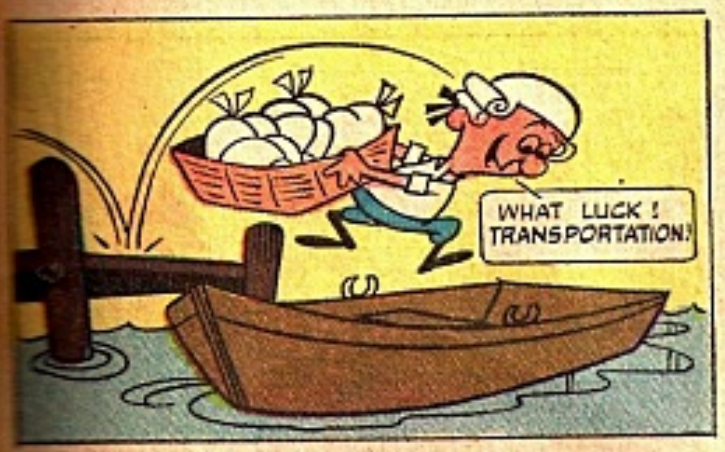
AFTER THE WIGMAKER!
M'LORD, HE RUNS LIKE HE EXPECTS A BIG TIP!
PUFF! PUFF!

THIS HEAVY BASKET IS SLOWING ME DOWN!

WE'RE GAINING, M'LORD! WHY DO YOU FROWN?
BECAUSE YOU KEEP STEPPING ON MY HEELS! DO KNOCK IT OFF!


WHAT LUCK! TRANSPORTATION!

(...GULP!) YOU'D THINK THEY'D AT LEAST PUT BIG OARS IN A BIG BOAT!

TAKING TO THE WATER, EH, HEATHCOTE?
TWO CAN PLAY AT THAT GAME!

SPLASH!

IT'S A SHAME TWO OF US CAN'T FIT IN ONE BOAT.

LOOK AT THESE OARS !
THEY MUST BELONG TO A GALLEY SHIP!

ER, THROUGH SOME MIXUP, MY OARS ARE IN YOUR BOAT AND VICE VERSA !
WE'RE NOT TALKING TO YOU !
BRAKK!

NONSENSE ! WHY DON'T WE ARRANGE A TRUCE AND EXCHANGE OARS LIKE GOOD SPORTS, HMM?

WELL, I DON'T KNOW !
OH, HAVE A HEART, OLD MAN! WHEN I MAKE MY REPORT, I'LL SOUND LIKE AN IDIOT !

FAIR AND SQUARE TRADE.. THEN, OFF YOU GO WITH YOUR WIGS, AND WE'LL CHASE YOU !
YOU CAN TRUST US, DUCKS !
HEH! HEH!

WELL, ALL RIGHT!
SPLENDID ! COME ON OVER HEATHCOTE AND I'LL GIVE YOU THESE BIG OARS...

...BUT GOOD!
WHOOSH!

AREN'T WE SNEAKY?
HO, M'LORD! HEATHCOTE DROPPED HIS OARS!

...AND I'VE GOT 'EM!
WHO CARES? I'VE STILL GOT THE WIGS AND I'M FLOATING AWAY FAST!

IN FACT (GULP!) I'M CAUGHT IN THE RAPIDS!
TUMBLING FALLS STRAIGHT AHEAD

I'M ROWING LIKE MAD, M'LORD, BUT GETTING NO-WHERE FAST.
BOP!
BOP!
NO WONDER, DOLT! WE'RE STILL TIED TO THE DOCK!

NO MATTER! LOOK AT HEATHCOTE!
..HEADED FOR THE FALLS, WIGS AND ALL!

IS THAT BAD? LET'S GO AND WATCH!

(GULP!) I DON'T MIND GOING OVER MYSELF, BUT I HATE TO GET THESE WIGS WET!

FAREWELL, WIGMAKER!
ISN'T IT GRAND? WHY AREN'T YOU HAPPY?
...JUST NOTICED, M'LORD...WE'RE STANDING IN POISON IVY!

HEY! GENERAL WASHINGTON'S WIG CAUGHT ON A TWIG! I'M SAVED!

LATER AT WASHINGTON'S CAMP...
GREAT WORK, HECTOR! HERE'S YOUR EAR-MUFFS BACK!

NOW, IT'S EXTRA DUTY FOR ALL THE LAUGHING BOYS!
THANKS TO YOU, HECTOR, I CAN NOW POSE FOR MY PORTRAIT!

YOU REALLY SAVED THE DAY WITH YOUR WIGS.
RIGHT BACK AT YOU, SIR!

BECAUSE YOUR WIG SAVED A WHOLE LOT OF DAYS FOR ME!

Hashimoto-San
SLIPPERY FOOTING
I FOUND THIS KIMONO IN THE TV PROP DEPARTMENT!...REMINDS ME OF MY LI'L PAL, HASHIMOTO...
RESTAURANT
DELICIOUS!

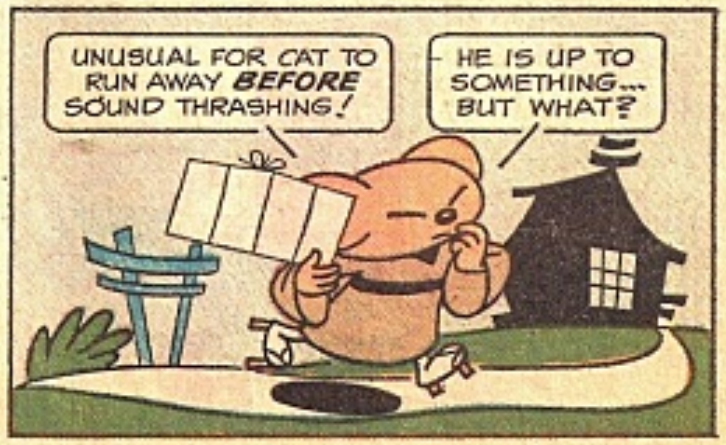
AROMA OF RICE BALLS AND FISH PLEASES NOSE!
SNIFF! SNIFF!

...ALSO MAKES FEET GO FASTER IN ORDER TO GET HOME FOR TASTY TREAT...

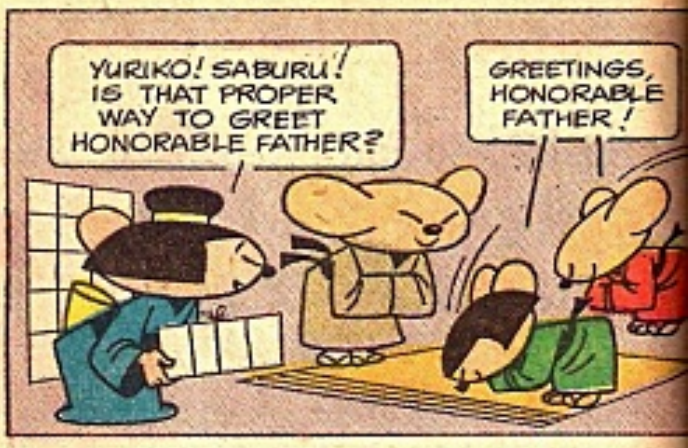
HMM! UNWORTHY CAT BLOCKING WAY IN MIDDLE OF BLOCK!
(ULP!) I CANNOT RISK A CLASH WITH HASHIMOTO AT THIS TIME!

MISERABLE MOUSE MAY GET IN LUCKY PUNCH AND MY PLANS WOULD BE UPSET UNTIL I GET OUT OF HONORABLE HOSPITAL!

...SO I WILL WITHDRAW AND PIN HIS SCRUBBY EARS BACK LATER!
MOST CURIOUS!


UNUSUAL FOR CAT TO RUN AWAY BEFORE SOUND THRASHING!
HE IS UP TO SOMETHING... BUT WHAT?

GREETINGS, HONORABLE FAMILY! I HAVE SURPRISE!
HURRAH! FISHBALLS AND RICE!


YURIKO! SABURU! IS THAT PROPER WAY TO GREET HONORABLE FATHER?
GREETINGS, HONORABLE FATHER!

HURRAH! FISHBALLS AND RICE!
WHEE! FISH-BALLS AND RICE!
PARENT APPRECIATES CHILDREN'S JOY... EVEN THOUGH THEY BEGIN TO SOUND LIKE STUCK RECORD!

HANAKO, HONORABLE OFFSPRINGS ARE A PLEASURE... WELL-MANNERED AND COURTEOUS IN TRADITIONAL WAY!

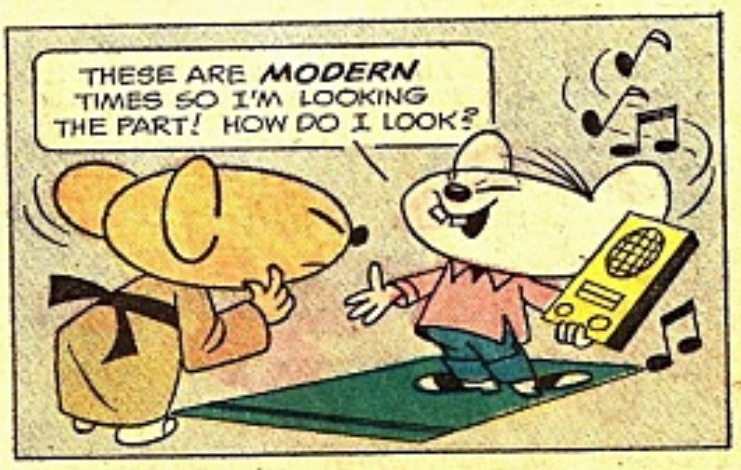
WHEN YOU HEAR COMPLIMENT, WHAT DO YOU SAY?
MAY I HAVE SOME MORE FISHBALLS?

PRACTICAL TO DESIRE FISHBALL INSTEAD OF COMPLIMENT!
NOK! NOK!
SOMEONE IS AT DOOR!

IT IS MURO!
AH! THE CHILDREN'S PLAYMATE! COME IN!

WHEN OLIVER DOES THE TWIST! YA!
SALUTATIONS, ONE AND ALL!

MURO, TELL US YOU ARE ON WAY TO MASQUERADE PARTY...?
NO SIR! I'M JUST THROUGH DRESSING AND ACTING THE OLD-FASHIONED WAY!
SCAT PAT DIDDLE


THESE ARE MODERN TIMES SO I'M LOOKING THE PART! HOW DO I LOOK?

SUGGEST YOU GET RADIO FOR OTHER EAR TOO! YOU ARE STARTING TO TILT!
MAY WE GO OUT AND PLAY, HONORABLE FATHER?

I NOD HEAD "YES" BECAUSE IT IS HARD TO SHOUT OVER ROCK AND ROLY-POLY MUSIC!
SOLD!

HONORABLE HUSBAND EXPRESSED DELIGHT OVER CHILDREN'S TRADITIONAL WAYS! WILL THEY CHANGE AS MURO?
WE SHALL SEE!

WHAT DO YOUR PARENTS SAY ABOUT THE NEW YOU?
NOTHING! THEY LOOK AT ME AND SHAKE THEIR HEADS FROM SIDE TO SIDE!

I TELL YOU, THE OLD WAY IS TOO OLD! BE UP TO DATE LIKE ME!
THOSE ARE NICE SHOES, MURO!

SNAZZY, EH? THEY DIDN'T COST ME A CENT! LOOK!
SHOES
FREE!! MODERN SHOES TO MODERN KIDS!

MAY I HELP YOU?
YI! UNWORTHY CAT!
DON'T BE AFRAID! HE TOLD ME HE RETIRED FROM CHASING MICE!

THAT'S CORRECT! TO MAKE AMENDS FOR BEING HEEL, I'M NOW MAKING HONEST LIVING IN SHOE BUSINESS!
I... I THINK WE'LL BE ON OUR WAY ANYWAY!

SABURO! I CAN'T MOVE!
OUR SANDALS ARE STUCK IN THE SIDEWALK!
DO TELL!

IT'S THE FAST-DRYING CEMENT! STUPID OF ME NOT TO HAVE PUT UP A SIGN, EH?
WE'RE HELPLESS!

WHOOSH!
NO, WE'RE NOT, YURIKO! JUMP OUT!

THAT WAS FAST THINKING, KIDDIES! GOOD FOR YOU!
...BUT NOW WE HAVE NO SANDALS!

I FEEL RESPONSIBLE FOR YOUR PREDICAMENT. I *INSIST* YOU COME INTO THE STORE AND LET ME FIT YOU WITH FREE SHOES!

DARE WE TRUST HIM?
HEE! HEE! I DON'T BLAME YOU FOR BEING CAUTIOUS!

...BUT IF I WERE TO CATCH EVERY MOUSE WHO CAME IN HERE FOR SHOES, I WOULDN'T BE IN BUSINESS LONG, WOULD I?

TRAP DOOR RELEASE
...BY THE WAY, I'M GOING OUT OF BUSINESS TOMORROW!
YOW!

WHEE!
MY PLAN WORKED! I KNEW THAT SOONER OR LATER MURO WOULD BRING HIS LITTLE FRIENDS HERE TO SHOW WHERE HE GOT HIS FREE SHOES!
HO! HO! HO!

NOW I'VE GOT *THREE* PLUMP AND TENDER KIDDIES!
WHAT FOOLS THESE *MORSELS* BE!
SHOES
IN TO LUNCH

HONORABLE HUSBAND, YURIKO AND SABURO SHOULD BE HOME TO HELP WITH CHORES!
BIGGEST CHORE IS TO ROUND THEM UP! WILL DO AT ONCE!

CHILDREN SHOULD NOT BE TOO HARD TO FIND! MURO'S RADIO CAN BE HEARD FOR MILES!

WHAT IS THIS? NEW SHOE STORE? BUT SMALL SANDALS LOOK OLD AND FAMILIAR!
SHOES
IN TO LUNCH

SHOES
NO WONDER... THEY BELONG TO HONORABLE OFFSPRINGS!

QUITE POSSIBLE THAT SHOE-STORE PEOPLE HAVE SEEN BAREFOOT BOY... AND GIRL!
ODD! NO ONE HERE!

STOCK ROOM
PERHAPS OWNER DOWN IN STOCK ROOM TAKING STOCK OF SITUATION!

HMM! QUITE A SITUATION!
YOU BETTER FREE US, EVIL FELINE!
COOK BOOK
WHAT RUDE CHILDREN! DIDN'T YOUR PARENTS EVER TELL YOU NOT TO INTERRUPT A GROWN-UP WHEN HE'S READING?

MISCHIEVOUS CAT ASTOUNDS US WITH ABILITY! I THOUGHT HE WAS LOOKING AT PICTURES!
HASHIMOTO!
HONORABLE FATHER!

PERHAPS I SHRUNK FROM A FIGHT IN THE STREET, BUT NOW YOU ARE IN MY LAIR!
...AND WHAT UNWORTHY CAT DOES THAT MAKE THE PRICE OF ONIONS?

IT MEANS I'VE GOT YOU AT A DISADVANTAGE!
HAH!

MOST HUMBLE APOLOGY FOR DISAGREEING WITH HOST WHO BOAST!
BONK!

LOOK OUT, HONORABLE FATHER!
YOU'LL GET A BOOT OUT OF THIS!

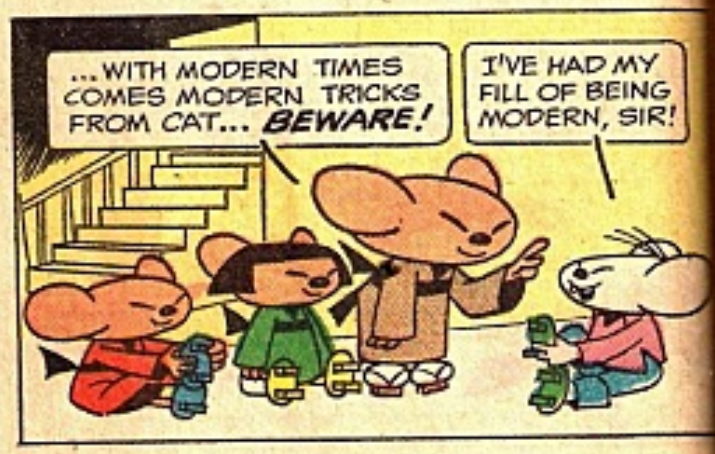
OLD JAPANESE PROVERB READS: MAN WITH BOOT...

...NEEDS LACING! HAPPY TO GIVE EVIL CAT A REAL ONE!

CRASH!

YOU ARRIVED JUST IN TIME, HONORABLE FATHER!
HERE ARE SANDALS JUST YOUR SIZE! COMPLIMENTS OF CAT!

MAY I HAVE A PAIR TOO? I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF THESE SHOES!
CHILDREN PLEASE TO REMEMBER ONE THING!


...WITH MODERN TIMES COMES MODERN TRICKS FROM CAT... BEWARE!
I'VE HAD MY FILL OF BEING MODERN, SIR!

THE OLD WAYS ARE THE BEST WAYS!
GOOD FOR YOU, MURO!

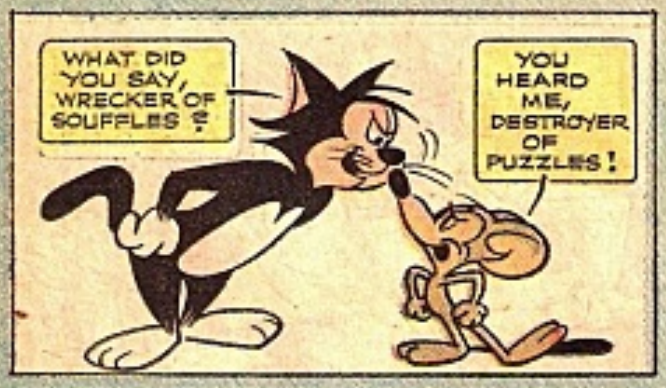
NOW UNWORTHY CAT UNDERSTANDS DEEPER MEANING OF OTHER OLD JAPANESE PROVERB...

...THERE'S NO BUSINESS LIKE SHOE BUSINESS!
SHOE
THE END

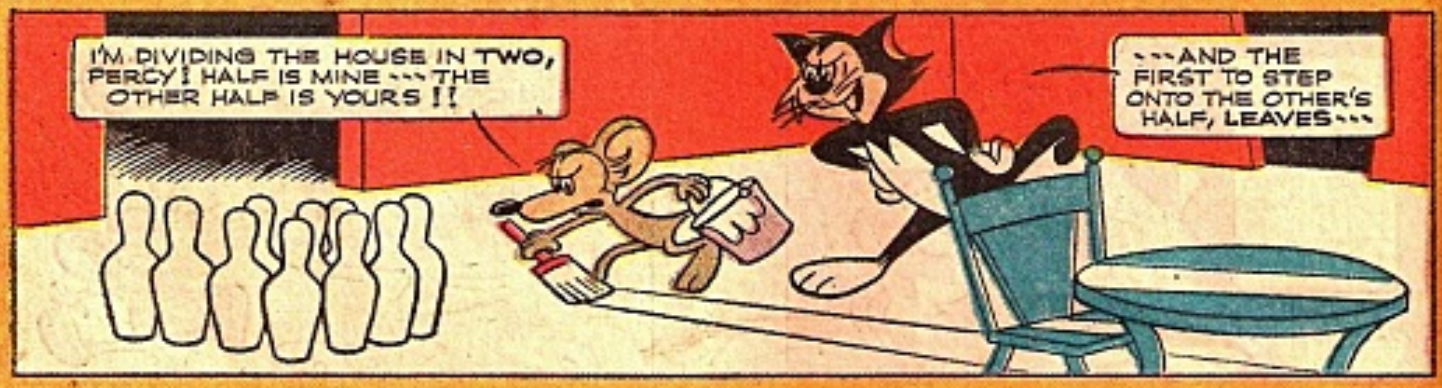
Little Roquefort HALFWAY HOME
I MUST BE QUIET! ANY SUDDEN NOISE AND MY (SMACK) CATNIP SOUFFLE MIGHT COLLAPSE!
HEY, PERCY! DO WE HAVE ANY APPLES?
BONK
MY SOUFFLE CAVED IN!
GOSH, PERCY! DO YOU WANT ME TO CALL A DOCTOR?
I SPEND THREE HOURS PREPARING THIS GOURMETS' DELIGHT AND YOU DESTROY IT IN THREE SECONDS!
I'M SORRY! ALL I WANTED WAS AN APPLE!
HERE'S A BIG JUICY RED ONE!
BOP!
I DIDN'T KNOW PERCY WAS FIXING SOME FANCY FOODS!
...GUESS I WAS TOO INVOLVED WITH THIS PUZZLE!
IT'S TAKEN ME ALL DAY TO FIGURE OUT ... BUT HERE GOES THE FINAL PIECE...
BAM!

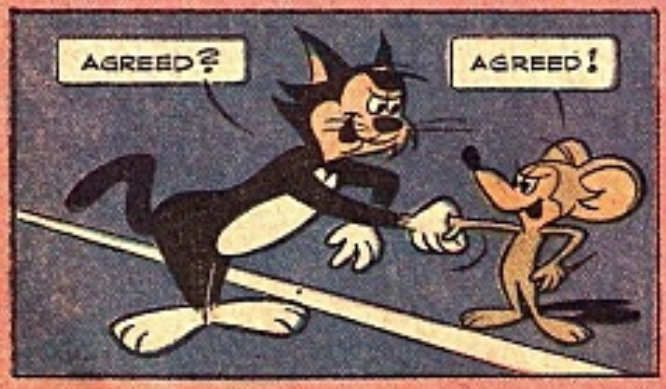
HEY! DID MY BOWLING BALL GO PAST HERE?
YEAH... AND IT TOOK HALF MY PUZZLE WITH IT!!

THAT'LL LEARN YOU TO STAY OUT OF MY WAY WHEN I'M PRACTICING!
YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE A DOPE! YOU ALREADY ARE ONE!

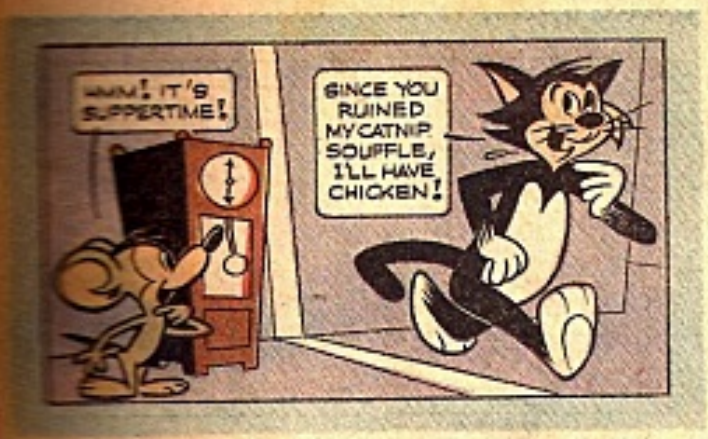

WHAT DID YOU SAY, WRECKER OF SOUFFLES?
YOU HEARD ME, DESTROYER OF PUZZLES!

THAT SETTLES IT, BIG EARS! THIS HOUSE IS NO LONGER BIG ENOUGH FOR BOTH OF US!
YOU SAID IT, BUBBLE NOSE!
PAINT


I'M DIVIDING THE HOUSE IN TWO, PERCY! HALF IS MINE... THE OTHER HALF IS YOURS!!
...AND THE FIRST TO STEP ONTO THE OTHER'S HALF, LEAVES...


AGREED?
AGREED!

SO TAKE YOUR PRACTICE TEN PINS OFF MY SIDE, YOU BOWLING BUTTERBALL!


MMM! IT'S SUPPERTIME!
SINCE YOU RUINED MY CATNIP SOUFFLE, I'LL HAVE CHICKEN!

(ULP!) ALL THE FOOD IS ON PERCY'S SIDE!
HUNGRY, ROQUEFORT? WHY DON'T YOU JOIN ME?

BOP
ALL THOUGH! BETTER WASH UP NOW!
SMACK
SMACK!

SORRY, PERCY! THE WASH BASIN IS ON MY SIDE OF THE HOUSE!
SPLAT!

WHAT AN OBNOXIOUS MOUSE! I'LL TAKE MY MIND OFF HIM BY WATCHING TELEVISION!

TO BAD YOU CAN'T WATCH TOO, ROQUEFORT! ALL YOUR FAVORITE SHOWS ARE ON!
BANG!
BANG!

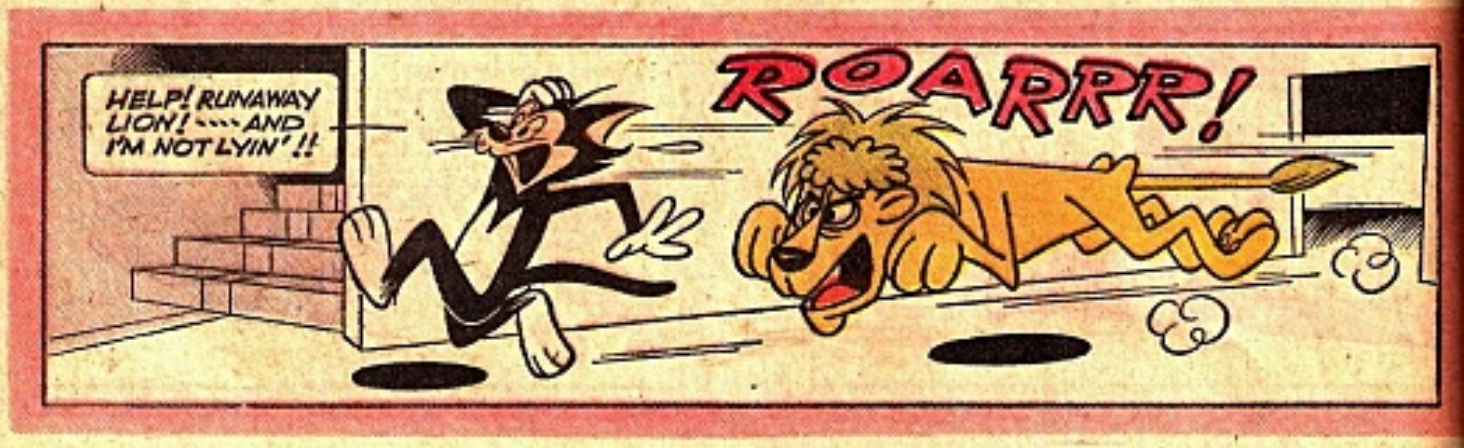
MIND IF I ADJUST THE AERIAL TO IMPROVE RECEPTION!
WHACK!
N.T. #1-623 (65)

(YAWN) IT'S LATE! I CAN HARDLY WAIT TO CLIMB INTO BED!

AWK!
DID I HEAR SOMEONE MENTION THE WORD "BED"?

I'LL SLEEP OUT HERE WHERE I DON'T HAVE TO LOOK AT THAT REPULSIVE RODENT!

(GULP!) W-WHAT AM I LOOKING AT NOW?


HELP! RUNAWAY LION! ....AND I'M NOT LYIN'!!
ROARRR!

AHA! CAUGHT YOU ON MY SIDE, PERCY!
DON'T BOTHER ME, BOY!

YIPE! WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL ME?
I'M TELLING YOU NOW! YOU'RE ON MY SIDE OF THE HOUSE!
ROAR!

NO, I'M NOT! YOU'RE ON MY SIDE!
NO! THIS IS MY SIDE!!
HEY! WHICH SIDE IS WHICH?

WHAT HAPPENED TO THE LION?
WE GOT HIM SO DIZZY FROM CHASING US, HE COLLAPSED!
PLOP!

HAVE YOU, BY ANY CHANCE SEEN A LION?
LIKE THIS ONE?

BOYS, THE CIRCUS THANKS YOU FOR PACIFYING OLD SIMBA! PLEASE EXCEPT THESE TWO PASSES!
YOU ALL RIGHT, ROQUEFORT?

FINE! I ONLY FEEL SILLY FOR ACTING STUPID, PERCY! HOW ABOUT YOU?
YEAH, ME TOO...

WHAT DO YOU 'SAY, PERCY? FRIENDS, AGAIN?

OKAY, PAL! DO A FRIEND A FAVOR AND SCRUB OUT THE PAINT LINE, HUH?
HMM!
DROP THAT GUN!
BANG!!!

Gandy Goose
LETTER MAN
THE PRICELESS JACKA DIAMOND HAS BEEN STOLEN!
STOP THAT MAN!

HEY! THAT'S "SHIFTY" TYPE, THE SLIPPERY CROOK!
HALT, THIEF!
ZIP!

ARE YOU REFERRING TO ME?
WHERE IS THE JACKA DIAMOND?
SEARCH HIM!
MAIL

CUT IT OUT! I'M TICKLISH!
HEE! HEE!
NO DIAMOND, CHIEF! ALL HE'S GOT IS THE GIGGLES!
WHAT?

ONE LOOK AT ME AND YOU CAN TELL I'M INNOCENT!
WITHOUT PROOF, WE CAN'T ARREST HIM!
YOU KNOW, CHIEF... HE IS SHIFTY!
MAIL

LITTLE DO THEY KNOW, I PUT THE DIAMOND IN AN ENVELOPE, STUCK A STAMP ON SAME AND MAILED IT TO MYSELF!
I'M SO CLEVER, IT HURTS!
MAIL

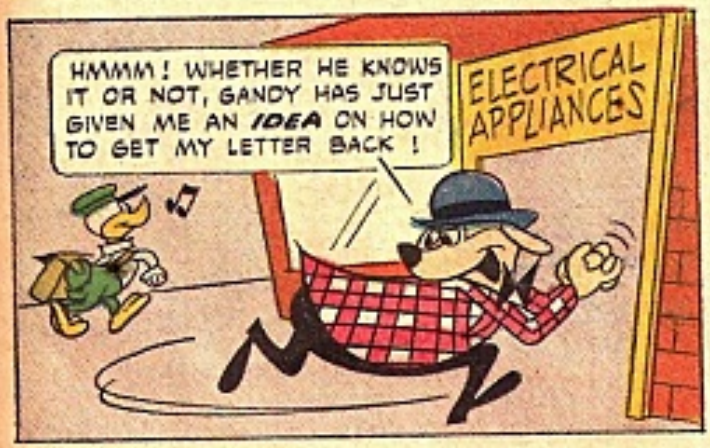
NOW, ALL I HAVE TO DO IS WAIT FOR THE MAILMAN!
BOY, IS THIS POUCH HEAVY!
MAIL

HEY, BUDDY! I THINK I GOT A LETTER IN HERE!
YOU CAN DEPEND ON ME, MAILMAN GANDY, TO DELIVER IT TO YOUR HOUSE, SIR!

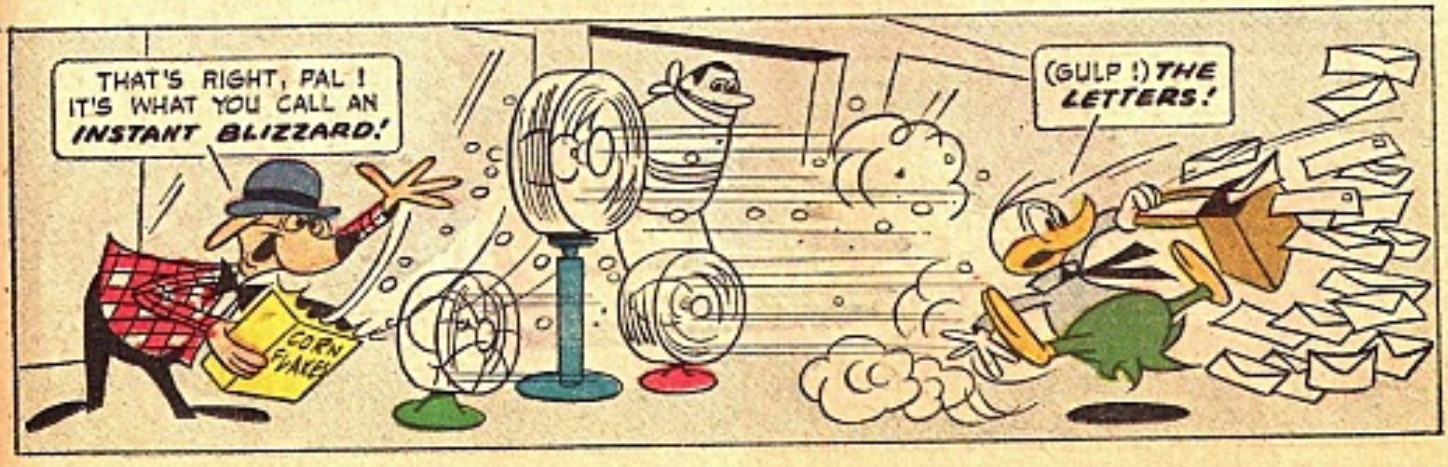
LET ME SAVE YOU SOME FOOTWEAR, PAL! YOU CAN DELIVER IT NOW! AH..HERE IT IS!
OH, NO SIR! FOR THAT IS AGAINST THE RULES!
SWISH!

YOU MUST FOLLOW THE RULES IF YOU WANT TO MAKE GOOD! THIS IS MY FIRST DAY ON THE JOB!
..IT MAY BE YOUR LAST!
MAIL
U.S. MAIL

NOT AS LONG AS I REMEMBER: "NEITHER SNOW, NOR RAIN, NOR HEAT, NOR GLOOM OF NIGHT STAYS THESE COURIERS FROM THE SWIFT COMPLETION OF THEIR APPOINTED ROUNDS"!
...WHAT DID HE SAY?


HMMM! WHETHER HE KNOWS IT OR NOT, GANDY HAS JUST GIVEN ME AN IDEA ON HOW TO GET MY LETTER BACK!
ELECTRICAL APPLIANCES

WOW! IT'S SNOWING!
WHAT A WIND!


THAT'S RIGHT, PAL! IT'S WHAT YOU CALL AN INSTANT BLIZZARD!
CORN FLAKES
(GULP!) THE LETTERS!

OH, MY! LET ME HELP YOU GATHER THEM! AIN'T I NICE?
...HEH! HEH! I'LL GRAB MY LETTER AND RUN!

THAT'S NOT THE ONE!
THAT'S NOT THE ONE!
THANKS, MISTER! YOU GOT 'EM ALL!

NO, I DIDN'T! WHERE'S MY LETTER?
WHOOPS! HERE IT IS! I WAS SITTING ON IT!

THE SNOW CAPER DIDN'T PAY OFF! NOW I'LL TRY SOME RAIN!
BOY, IS THIS POUCH HEAVY!

...IN FACT, A REGULAR CLOUDBURST!
WHOOSH!
HEH! HEH!
MAIL

IN A SECOND, THE LETTER WILL BE MINE!
THIS IS A FUNNY DAY!

AAK! AAK!
BONK!
YOU THINK IT'S FUNNY TOO, HUH?

NOTHING'S FUNNY! MY SUIT JUST SHRUNK FROM THE RAIN!
RIP!
GOOD THING MINE DIDN'T! EVEN SO, I WOULD HAVE TO GO ON!

..FOR NEITHER SNOW, NOR RAIN, NOR GLOOM OF NIGHT...
OW!
YEAH! YEAH! I'VE HEARD IT ALREADY!

WAIT A MINUTE! GLOOM OF NIGHT!
MAYBE I CAN DIG UP A LITTLE GLOOM OF NIGHT!

BOY, IS THIS POUCH HEAVY..OOP!
NIGHTIME! CAREFUL WHERE YOU WALK, BUDDY! THIS IS A DARK STREET!
PLOP!
DANGER MEN WORKING

ANYTHING CAN HAPPEN AROUND HERE... YIPE!
THUD!
DANGER MEN WORKING

YOU KNOW, YOU'RE NOT KIDDING!
DON'T MOVE!

I WANT THAT LETTER!
I'M THROUGH PLAYING AROUND! EMPTY THAT POUCH!
CLICK!
NOW!

OKAY !
YOW!
CLANG!

YOU IDIOT ! YOU DROPPED AN ANVIL ON MY FOOT !
...NO WONDER THE POUCH WAS SO HEAVY !

I'LL GET YOU FOR THIS !
IT'S NOT MY FAULT, MISTER ! A BLACK-SMITH ORDERED IT !
WHAT'S GOING ON HERE ?
POLICE

GULP ! NOTHING AT ALL, GENTS !
THAT'S RIGHT, THIS GENTLEMAN JUST WANTS ME TO GIVE HIM HIS LETTER !

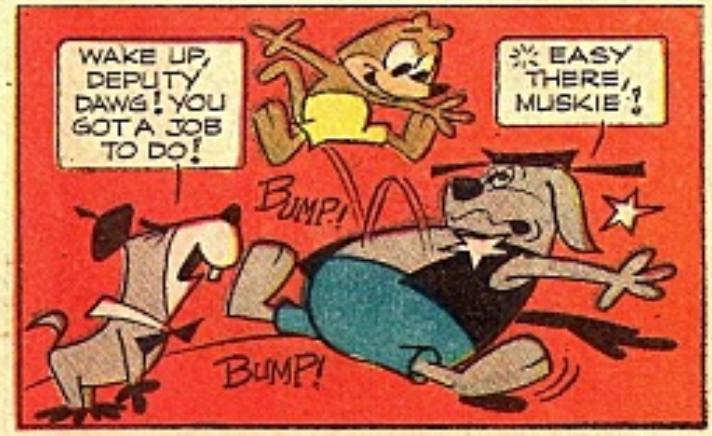
NO WONDER ! LOOK WHAT'S INSIDE !
THE JACKA DIAMOND !
I THINK I HEAR MY MOTHER CALLING ME !

SHE CAN VISIT YOU IN JAIL, SMART GUY !
THANKS TO YOU, SANDY, WE'VE FINALLY GOT THE GOODS ON SHIFTY!
WAIT A MINUTE, FELLERS!

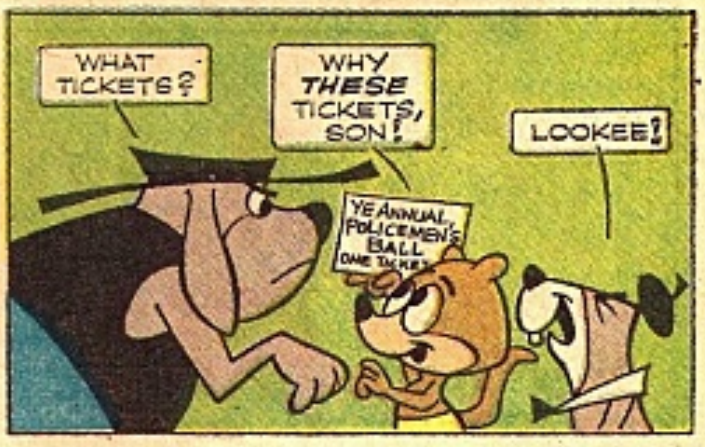
WHAT'S WRONG ?
I JUST NOTICED... SHIFTY OWES ME TWO CENTS POSTAGE DUE ON THAT LETTER !
END

Deputy Dawg
SPEEDING TICKET SELLER
HEY, DEPUTY DAWG!
WHERE IS THAT WIDE-AWAKE PEACE OFFICER?
HERE HE IS ...
ZZZZ

WAKE HIM UP GENTLE, MUSKIE!
NICE AND GENTLE!
ZZZ


WAKE UP, DEPUTY DAWG! YOU GOT A JOB TO DO!
EASY THERE, MUSKIE!
BUMP!
BUMP!

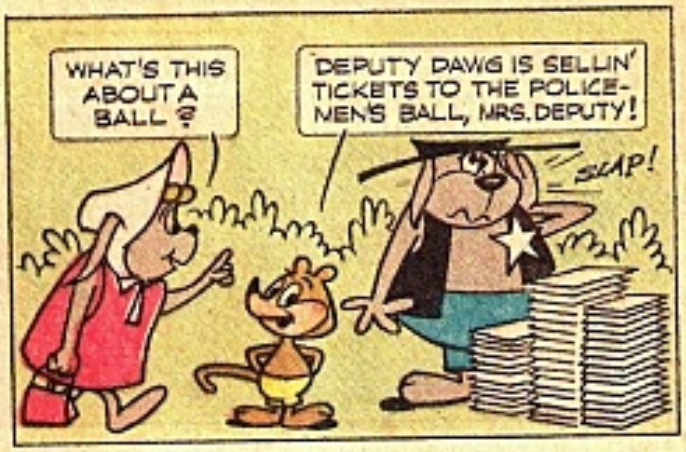
WHO WANTS YOUR FOOTPRINTS ALL OVER MY BADGE!
YOU BETTER MAKE FOOTPRINTS SELLING THESE TICKETS, DEP!
YEAH!


WHAT TICKETS?
WHY THESE TICKETS, SON!
LOOKEE!
YE ANNUAL POLICEMEN'S BALL

IT'S THE BIG SOCIAL EVENT OF THE SEASON!
FOLKS ARE ITCHIN' TO GO!

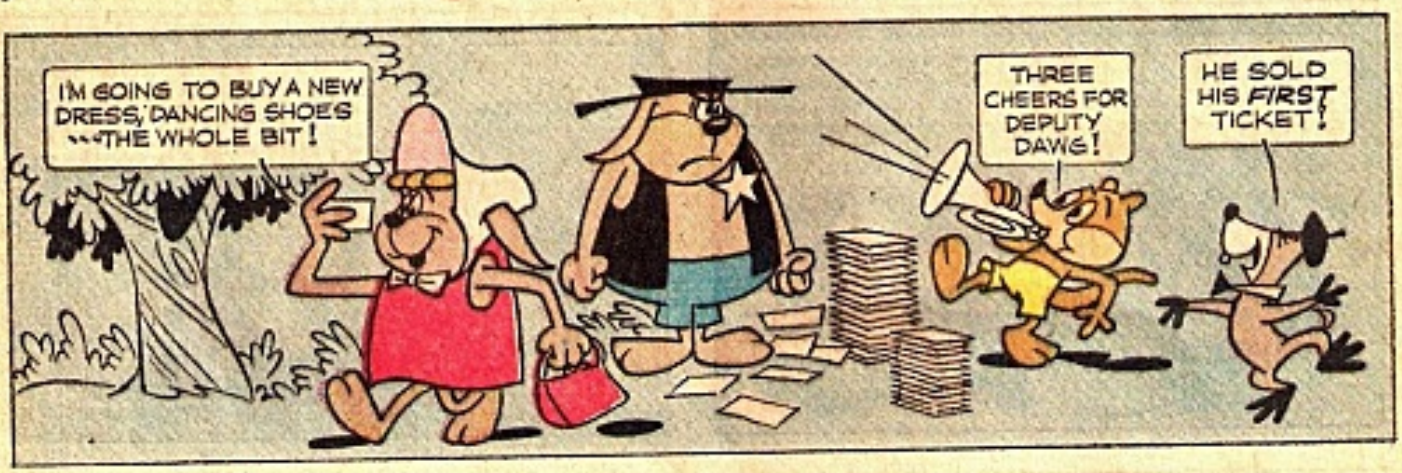
HMM! THIS SHOULDN'T BE TOO TOUGH!
'COURSE NOT! THAT'S WHY THE SHERIFF FIGURED YOU COULD HANDLE ABOUT 500!

FIVE HUNDRED TICKETS!
WELL, IF YOUR GONNA HAVE A BALL, HAVE A REAL ONE!


WHAT'S THIS ABOUT A BALL?
DEPUTY DAWG IS SELLIN' TICKETS TO THE POLICEMEN'S BALL, MRS. DEPUTY!
SLAP!

I'D SELL YOU ONE, M'LOVE BUT WHO WOULD TAKE YOU?

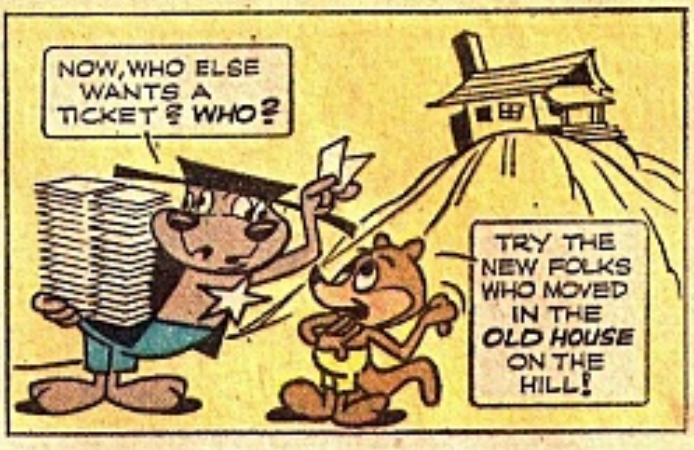
YOU'LL TAKE ME, YOU SCALAWAG! WHO ELSE?
SHE'S RIGHT! WHO ELSE?


I'M GOING TO BUY A NEW DRESS, DANCING SHOES ...THE WHOLE BIT!
THREE CHEERS FOR DEPUTY DAWG!
HE SOLD HIS FIRST TICKET!

NAMELY TO HIMSELF!
...THAT LEAVES ME WITH 497 TICKETS!

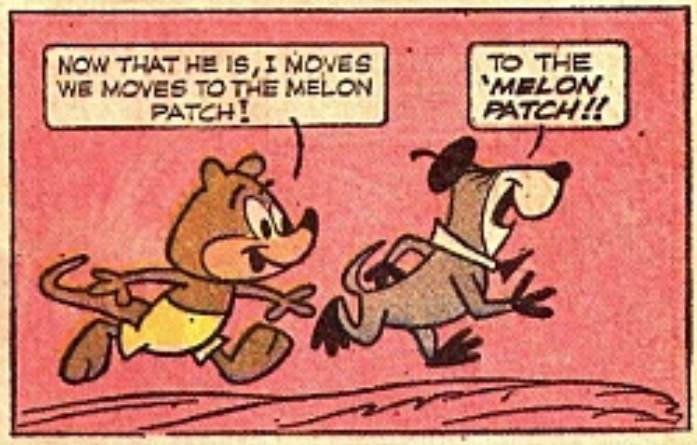
NO, DEP! 1 FROM 500 IS 499!
BUT I JUST SOLD TWO MORE!

...TO MY LITTLE OLE BUDDIES!
...W-WITH PLEASURE DEPUTY DAWG!


NOW, WHO ELSE WANTS A TICKET? WHO?
TRY THE NEW FOLKS WHO MOVED IN THE OLD HOUSE ON THE HILL!

I'LL MEET MY QUOTA, OR KNOW THE REASON WHY!
HE WON'T MEET HIS QUOTA...
...AND WE KNOW THE REASON WHY!

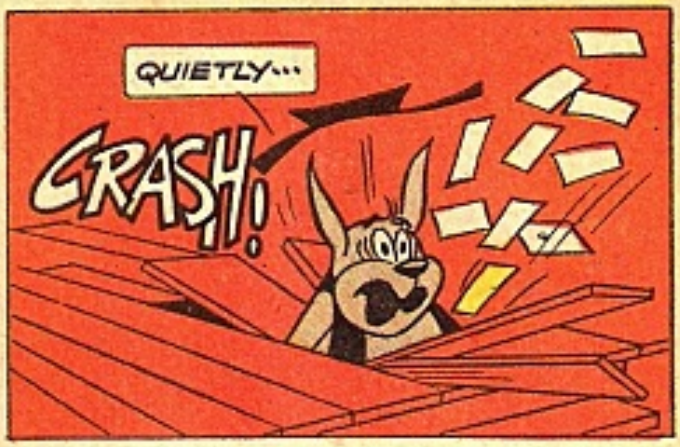
THE REASON WHY IS: THEM TICKETS IS
HAH!
HO! HO!
WE PRINTED 'EM OURSELVES TO GET OLE DEP OUT OF THE WAY!


NOW THAT HE IS, I MOVES WE MOVES TO THE MELON PATCH!
TO THE 'MELON PATCH!!

ANYBODY HOME WHO WANTS TO BUY A TICKET TO THE POLICEMEN'S BALL? HUH? ANYBODY?

WHOOPS! KNOCKED A MIGHT TOO HARD!
BAM!

MAYBE I'D JES' BETTER TIP TOE AWAY...

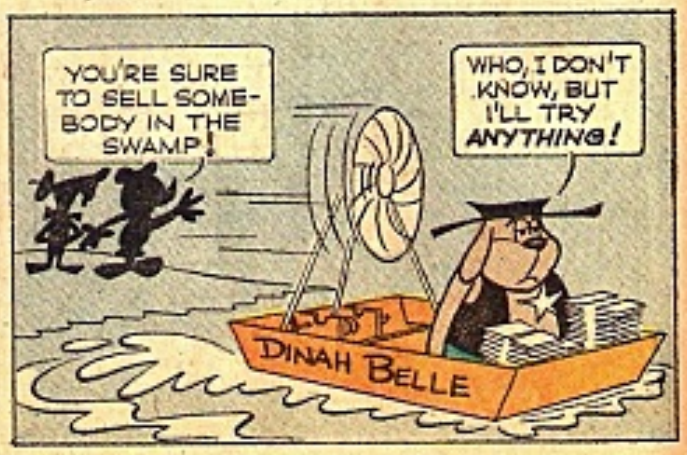

QUIETLY...
CRASH!

SMASH!
...I WONDER IF I COULD SELL BY PHONE!
BUMP!
BUMP!

WHEN DO YOU THINK DEPUTY DAWG WILL COME BACK DOWN?
ANY MINUTE, VINCE!

CORRECTION! HE'S HERE ALREADY!
THUD!

NOBODY HOME, 'MUSKIE! THEY'RE PROBABLY OUT BEATING UP THE FELLER WHO SOLD 'EM THE PLACE!
ER...WHY NOT TRY THE DEEP SWAMP, DEP?


YOU'RE SURE TO SELL SOMEBODY IN THE SWAMP!
WHO, I DON'T KNOW, BUT I'LL TRY ANYTHING!
DINAH BELLE

HEE! HEE! DEPUTY DAWG IS SO DUMB, HE DOESN'T KNOW I WAS SPOOFIN' HIM ABOUT FOLKS IN THE OLD HOUSE!!
IT'S AS VACANT AS HIS HAID!

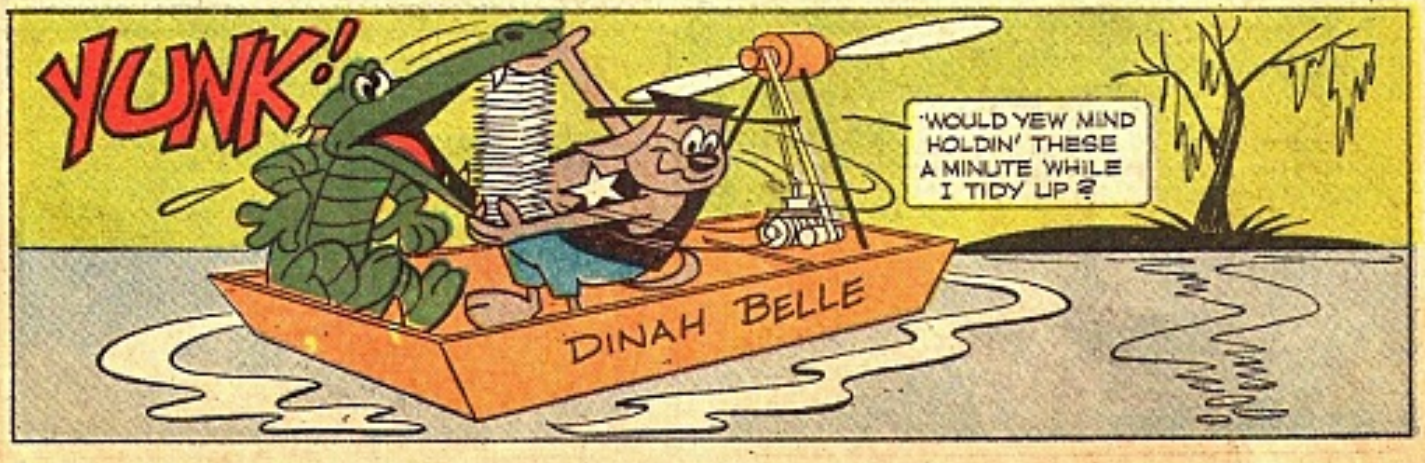
YOUR PLAN IS WORKIN' FINE, MUSKIE!
LET'S CELEBRATE BY RAIDIN' THE HENHOUSE ~~LEISURELY LIKE!

ANYBODY WHO WANTS TO BUY A TICKET TO THE POLICEMEN'S BALL, SPEAK UP!
WELL, I DECLARE!
DINAH BELLE

I'VE BEEN LOOKIN' TO STEP OUT, SONNY! ~~ TELL ME MORE!
THERE'LL BE SINGIN', DANCIN', REFRESHMENTS!
DINAH BELLE

REFRESHMENTS! NOW, YEW ARE TALKIN' MY LANGUAGE!
BRING ANY SAMPLES?
CAN'T SAY THAT I DID!
DINAH BELLE

NEVER MIND, NEIGHBOR! YOU'LL DO!

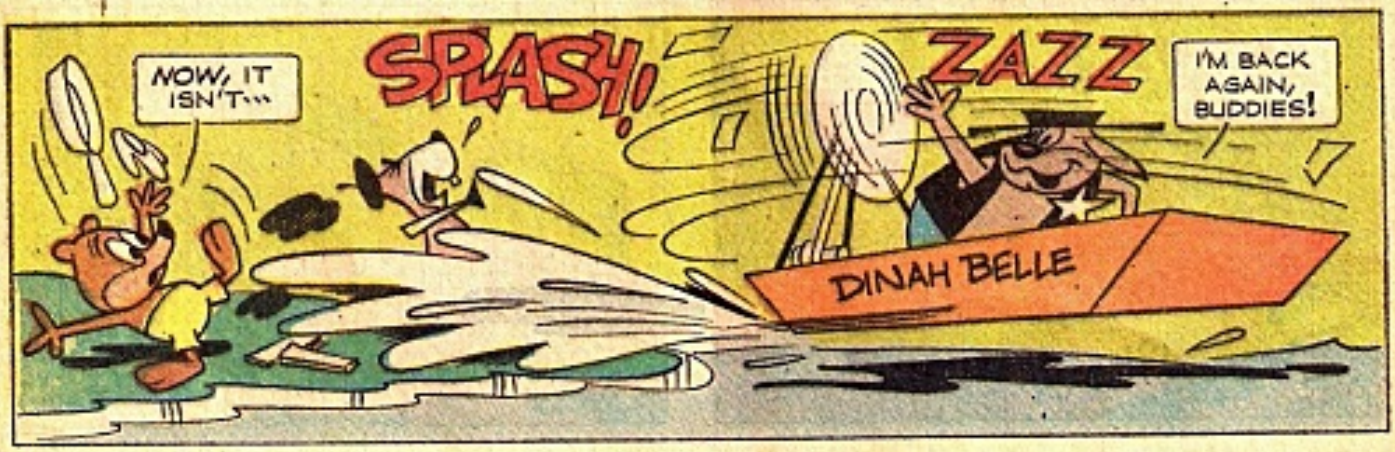

YUNK!
'WOULD YEW MIND HOLDIN' THESE A MINUTE WHILE I TIDY UP?
DINAH BELLE

PHOOEY! HEY, BOY! YOU WANNA BUY SOME CONFETTI FOR YOUR POLICEMEN'S BALL?
CRUNCH!

I TOLE YOU JUST TO HOLD 'EM ... NOT CHOMP 'EM!
WELL, I REALLY HAD YOU IN MIND!
DINAH BELLE

YOU BETTER MAIL ME A CHECK, GATOR!
THAT'S LIFE ... YOU LIE AROUND MINDIN' YOUR OWN BUSINESS AN', SUDDENLY, YOU OWE PEOPLE MONEY!

THESE EGGS ARE GONNA TASTE EXTRA-GOOD KNOWIN' WE HOODWINKED OLE DEP!
THE FIRE IS GOIN' GOOD!


NOW, IT ISN'T ...
SPLASH!
ZAZZ
I'M BACK AGAIN, BUDDIES!
DINAH BELLE

DIDN'T SELL ANY BUT AN ALLEYGATOR CHEWED UP 200! THAT LEAVES ME 297 TICKETS!
YOU'RE IN LUCK, DEPUTY! THE ENGINEER ON THE MAIL TRAIN WANTS SOME!

MAIL
YOU SURE THIS IS HOW I FLAG DOWN THE MAIL TRAIN?
TOOT, TOOT!
THASS RIGHT, DEP! JUST KEEP HOLD OF THAT MAIL SACK!

HERE COMES THE MAIL TRAIN!
...AND THERE GOES DEPUTY DAWG!
ZAZ
NOW WE CAN ENJOY OUR MELON AND EGGS IN PEACE!
OLE DEP WON'T BE BACK FOR HOURS!
SHERIFF
THAT'S WHAT YEW THINK!
THEY PUT ME OFF FOR NOT HAVIN' ENOUGH STAMPS!
THAT'S AWFUL!
THIRD CLASS MAIL
YOU'RE THE WORST TICKET SELLER THAT EVER COME DOWN THE PIKE!
OH, YEAH? I CAN SELL NEXT WHO WAL

HEY, SHERIFF! WANT TO BUY A TICKET TO THE POLICEMEN'S BALL?

POLICEMEN'S BALL? THERE AIN'T NO SUCH THING IN THIS NECK OF THE WOODS!!
...THEN HOW COME I'M SELLIN' TICKETS?

OMETHIN' TO
T EFFECT,
LOVE!

BOP!
A FINE THING! I JUST BOUGHT NEW CLOTHES!
I'LL TAKE YOU OUT ANYWAY, SWEETS!

BOPS ON THE HEAD...
A DOPEY DEPUTY SELLING TICKETS TO A POLICEMEN'S BALL THAT DOESN'T EXIST!.

LOOK AT THE SHERIFF AND YOU'LL SEE A
OLICEMAN
BAWL!!
SHERIFF

Deputy Dawg
UNHAPPY LANDING
THIS IS A TELEVISION STUDIO, ELMER!
GEE!
TV
GANGWAY!
MOVE, PLEATHE!
SCENE I
AS YOU CAN SEE...
THERE'S A LOT OF HUSTLE AND BUSTLE...
DUCK!
SOMEBODY CALL ME?
LIGHTS! COMING THROUGH!
THAT GOES ON...
IN THIS LAND OF MAKE BELIEVE!
YOW!
SCENERY ACT II
THUD!
GOSH, UNCLE DEPUTY! CAN'T YOU TELL A FAKE DOOR!
JEST MAKE SURE YOU'RE USIN' REAL LINIMENT, ELMER BOY!

NEW TERRYTOONS PIN-UP NO. 1